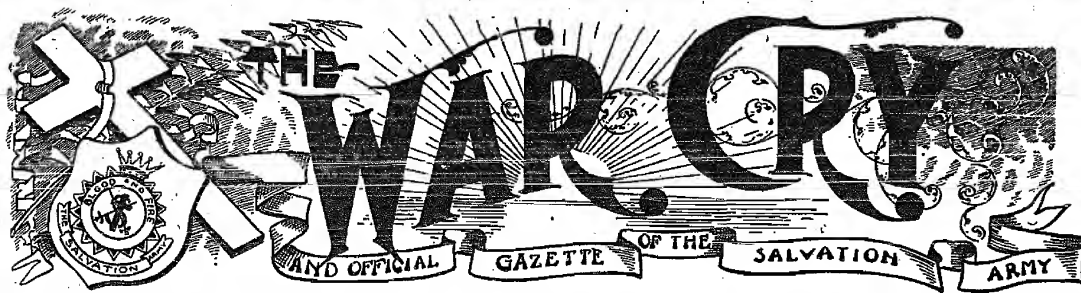


# THE SIEGE! THE SIEGE! THE SIEGE!



Vol. III. No. 43.

WILLIAM BOOTH  
General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.  
Published at Toronto, from the Territorial Headquarters for Canada, North-West America, Newfoundland and the Bermudas.

APRIL 16, 1898.

EVANGELINE BOOTH  
Commandant.

Price 5 Cents.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. HOWELL, STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. TURNER, WITH STAFF AND FIELD OFFICERS OF THE PACIFIC PROVINCE,

Assembled in Spokane for the General's Recent Meetings.

(This photograph was taken in front of the Salvation Haven, Spokane.)



- |                               |                          |                         |                           |
|-------------------------------|--------------------------|-------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1. Brigadier Howell.          | 14. Captain L. Ziebarth. | 27. Captain Sheard.     | 40. Captain Perrenond.    |
| 2. Mrs. Brigadier Howell.     | 15. Lieutenant Myers.    | 28. Captain Morris.     | 41. Captain Quinn.        |
| 3. Staff-Captain Turner.      | 16. Ensign Woolam.       | 29. Lieutenant Stone.   | 42. Cadet-Lieut. Walrath. |
| 4. Mrs. Staff-Captain Turner. | 17. Captain C. Ziebarth. | 30. Ensign Stalger.     | 43. Ensign May.           |
| 5. Little Ruth Turner.        | 18. Lieutenant Hegan.    | 31. Captain Hegan.      | 44. Lieutenant Phillips.  |
| 6. Adjutant Hay.              | 19. Ensign Fitzpatrick.  | 32. Captain Prentice.   | 45. Captain Bailey.       |
| 7. Little Howie Howell.       | 20. Adjutant Woodruff.   | 33. Captain Juhlitz.    | 46. Lieutenant Meredith.  |
| 8. Adjutant Ayre.             | 21. Adjutant Winton.     | 34. Captain McFee.      | 47. Captain Wilkie.       |
| 9. Adjutant Barr.             | 22. Adjutant Langtry.    | 35. Adjutant Patterson. | 48. Lieutenant Langill.   |
| 10. Adjutant Edgcombe.        | 23. Ensign Babbington.   | 36. Lieutenant Theon.   | 49. Captain Miller.       |
| 11. Captain Scott.            | 24. Lieutenant Galt.     | 37. Captain Hass.       | 50. Mrs. Adjutant Ayre.   |
| 12. Ensign Wale.              | 25. Captain Bonetto.     | 38. Mrs. Adjutant Barr. | 51. Captain Bowers.       |
| 13. Ensign Stanbury.          | 26. Lieutenant Arnold.   | 39. Captain Burton.     | 52. Captain Fisher.       |

## THE SIEGE FOUR-WEEKS' ENLISTMENT OF SOLDIERS COMMENCES TO-DAY.

In His Humility.

erty." (Note.—This was a g for a Roman to say to a nunting himself unworthy that id enter his doors he was orthy for Christ to enter his peak the word only. Con- his own authority over his rs that Christ, by a more ab- or without His presence, could word of command order any march or retreat at His pleas- aps this same centurion had ens to the conversion of the in the Synagogue, and heard ilious command to the evl me out of the man." This, miracles under his own ob- encouraged him to say to

peak the Word Only."

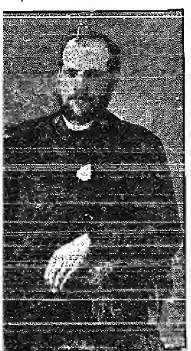
derful manifestation of faith et to marvel greatly. (Note.— he faith of a Gentile, not of an One would naturally look for a people blessed with such and so many sacred writings awa possessed. erson should this be to us? Saviour follows up His theme, "Many shall come from the West and shall sit down with Isaac and Jacob in the King- dom." This takes in even the al tea chas as a rose and fol But the children of unbelief cast into enter darkness." ought and preached the ac- year of the Lord. He mple of interest in the wld- ers. The centurion eared for well as the body of his ser- hich and dignified position as officer in the Roman army stroy within him the conscious ty for the well-being of those he was surrounded. So consider what is the effect of d character and influence upon and characters of others at lay or in the home.

Interest in Others.

Interest taken by the centurion vant. Ho not only showed a est in his health, but he cared ul. While being a very busy faithful to his country's in- found time to visit the sick, esponsible to look after their well as their bodies. Mary : help to-day, and as long as eir duty as a servant it is all uted of them. This is not so. ervants believe in your testi- in the meetings, or have they to discount your word through r interest and duty? Faith. Duty. Reward.

Memory Text.

s servant was healed in the hour."



DAN, SERGEANT-MAJOR SIMCOE  
CORPS.

Jordan has been connected Simcoe corps ever since he m the field some years ago, one good service for God and

ready to help, beat the drum, gling, keep the door, visit the with a penitent, or sing a ort, he is an all-round man rough Salvationist. w Sergeant-Major of the corps, acts as Junior Secretary and at the company meetings.

R CRY, Official Gazette of the on Army, published by John Horn, S. A. Printing House, rt Street, Toronto.

## MY JOURNAL.

BY THE GENERAL.

## PORTLAND, OREGON STATE.

Sunday, March 5th.  
10:30. Baptist Church. A fine big building, but by lifting up the side by a which arrangement, another hall, three-quarters the size of the church was added, so making a place into which, I should think, we crammed that morning at least 3,000 people. It was difficult for talking, but God helped me, hundreds were convicted, and nineteen came to the penitential form seeking salvation. In an adjoining room after I finished I hear that the Pastor met a number of young people who had been impressed during the service, twenty of whom stood up signifying their desire to lead a Christian life.

3:00. In the Marquam Grand Opera House, on "The Advance of the Army." A fine building, crowded to the ceiling. It was really an intelligent audience. Judge Williams, formerly Attorney General of the United States, and a member of the famous Alabama Abolition Board, presided. He is a fine intelligent old man. I stayed with him on a former visit, and I think we were mutually well pleased before the time. I was really under my task, both physically and mentally, but I got through, and that with a good deal of conviction. But we were sorely handicapped in the work of getting the people out. There was no possibility of fixing a penitential form any other way but on the stage, and the stage could only be reached at the back of the boxes on one side, or by climbing up over chairs and boards on the other. Would any in that audience have the courage, or rather conviction deep enough to do this? We had not been gone five minutes before that equity was set at rest. Both men and women came. Oblivious of the difficulties and the thousands of eyes that were on them, they struggled up in spite of the obstacles, and went down in sight, and greatly affected the minister who came in after their own services to see how we were getting on.

Still it was a hard fight, but the Commander, Colonel Lawley, and Commissioner Nicol fought it out right bravely up till nearly midnight and finished up with 30—many of them really remarkable cases.

## SEATTLE.

Monday, March 7th.  
11:30. Now for Seattle! The journey although only a little over seven hours, was a drag, and I felt weary and lifeless when I landed on the railway platform in the midst of a seething crowd of miners and others. One big, heavy fellow, more or less in liquor, I should think, familiarly stretched out his hand, saying, "Well, General, Klondyke or bust?" That was his destination, and therein was expressed his determination to reach it.

From this crowd I was conducted to a still larger one in the town square, where a platform had been erected, and where the Mayor was waiting with a welcome to the city, which he addressed partly to me and partly to the 1,000 or 1,500 men standing round. I made a little speech, but I was too exhausted to say much with my feet. Then we went to the hotel for a little refreshment, and then to the Armoury, where getting on for 2,000 people, nearly all men, were waiting. This was a wonderful audience, considering that the town was wild with political election agitation, the Klondyke craze, and other attractions.

Later—10:30 p.m. I bade good-bye to the American Commissioners, and under the wing of the Field Commissioner, who had come across the frontier to meet me, we were standing away for British Columbia. It was beautiful to meet my dear Eva again, and to find her deeper and so much better in health. Like the rest of the world in these parts, I found her full of Klondyke. She is planning for an expedition to nerve the souls of the miners, while they are seeking gold. God bless her!

## VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Tuesday, March 8th.  
7:00 a.m. We were on shore after a restless night, and soon afterwards settled with every possible comfort, in the hospitable home of the Lieutenant-Governor. All here was attention and sympathy. Oh, that the stay could have

been protracted a little. It was a lovely spot for 14 hours' respite from the rush. But it could not be.

8:00 p.m. Meeting in the Metropolitan Methodist Church. A hard pull, and only one out. Still, more good was done than was seen.

8:00 p.m. A crowded gathering of the principle people in the place. The Lieutenant-Governor in the chair. A powerful meeting. Everybody in high satisfaction. Our own people in high place. 10:30 p.m. We were again away for Vancouver. Our little steamer, a charming boat for smooth water, had a good rolling during the night. However, we landed all safely.

## THE CITY OF VANCOUVER.

Wednesday, March 9th.  
8:30 a.m. Welcomed at the wharf by the Mayor, the principle aldermen and a little crowd of people, and comfortably billeted, breakfasted, and generally looked after, which after the knockabout of the past few days proved both useful and agreeable.

Afternoon. Preached to about 300 people, and got three to confess their need of a Saviour.

Night. A packed house. The church and a large hall adjoining was made into one after the same pattern as at Portland. The Mayor, a Civil Engineer, presided. We had a great time.

## ON THE ROAD AGAIN.

Wednesday morning at 9 we were again on the trail, bound this time for Spokane, one of those "Mushroom Cities," which seem to spring up on this con-

YOU can't very well go wrong if you have the Holy Ghost in your heart, and are influenced by the high and holy motive of getting sinners to Jesus. Be definite. The conversion of sinners is your bull's-eye. Aim at it. Make everything bend to this. ....

## THE GENERAL.

great disappointment. Still we took comfort in the knowledge that to-morrow had to come.

## TO-MORROW.

Sunday, March 12th.  
11 a.m. Not a great crowd. The church-goers were at church, and the other classes are not in the habit of rising early on Sunday morning. The Salvation Army is now the theme, the Mayor presiding. We had a magnificent audience, and a great deal more was misapprehensions swept away as to the character of the Salvation Army and the value of its work, but convicted themselves of "Righteousness, temperance and judgment to come." The good will of the city was won. "You can pay your bill for the Auditorium," as the Opera House is styled, said the manager, who is also the proprietor of the chief hotel in the city, to Brigadier Howell, "whenver it is convenient to the general and his staff at the hotel, why, there is no bill at all."

Night. Now for the last engagement. Another good audience, and with fixed, wrapped attention, another appeal, and alas! another disappointment as to present time results. Only six came out.

## ON THE RAIL AGAIN.

Monday, March 14th.  
Everybody in the highest spirits about yesterday's meetings. Officers off to their stations with confidence and resolution that God shall triumph in these hills and valleys. May it be so. I liked the people. Perhaps this partially had something to do with the notion that the people liked me.

10:30. Train again. This time for two days and two nights. After the inclement weather of the last six weeks we are into snow again.

Tuesday, 15th.  
Train all day. Lost four hours while a freight train was dug out of the snow.

Wednesday, 16th.  
Lost four hours more in the night on the same experience. Cheered, however, on making up for sleep, the following telegram from Brigadier Howell, describing the night after we left the city:

"Night Message.  
"Western Union Telegraph Company.  
"Dated Spokane, evening.  
"To General Wm. Booth, on board the G. N. train, East Glasgow:

"Glorious wind-up. Twenty souls. Packed building. Your visit created a great impression. Officers and soldiers received fresh baptism in souls and spirit. Pledge fidelity flag. Victory ahead. Affectionate greetings—Brigadier Howell."

## MISS WILLARD.

"Miss Willard is dying," solemnly remarked Commander Booth-Tucker one night, "at least so the newspapers say." "Enguire at once as to the correctness of the report," I responded. "We have already done so," was the reply. "That night I sent a message of sympathy, but I am afraid that it was too late, for the next morning telegrams brought the tidings that the leader of the great Women's Christian Temperance Union had been called from the conflict to the crown."

"It was very sudden," remarked the Field Commissioner, a week after the event, to one of the ladies commonly about her. "Yes," she replied, "it was unexpected to us all. We thought she was ill, but apprehending no immediate danger, when one day she seemed to cross her hands, and slip away from us with scarcely any warning at all."

Miss Willard was a true friend of the Salvation Army. When our American troubles first burst upon us she was a

little bewildered as to causes and consequences, but after some explanation she repeated every expression of confidence in, and admiration she had ever expressed for, the Salvation Army, and drew nearer to its American leaders than ever.

At a Convention held in Toronto only a few weeks ago she said to the Field Commissioner: "You need have no anxiety as to the Army in America. It stands in a higher position to-day than ever in its history, and as far as I can tell, the work is advancing more rapidly."

It was a curious co-incidence that my daughter Eva should be passing through Chicago on the day when her remains were laid out in the Hall that bears her name, in order that those who had admired her life could have a last look at her in death. Impelled by her admiration for her character, and her love for her person, my daughter pressed through the crowd that waited in the street for their turn, entered the hall, and gazed again upon the face of the departed as she lay with a placid and peaceful smile upon her features. Passing onwards with the stream that was kept moving by the police, she was seized by Mrs. Stevens, the lady designated to be Miss Willard's successor, and asked if she would pray for the coffin. She stopped the procession. A solemn hush fell upon the hall. Commissioner complied with the request, asking God that the spirit of this, His handmaiden, whom He had been pleased to take to Himself, might descend upon her followers in an increased measure, and with greatly enlarged success.

## Diamond Dust.

CHRIST CONDOLES, BUT SATAN CAJOLE.

THE DEER OF LIVING IS LIVING FOR THE BEST.

THE ONLY WAY TO LIVE TRULY IS TO DIE DAILY.

THE MAN IS WELL-BORN WHO IS BORN FROM ABOVE.

THINK HARD, BUT DON'T THINK HARD THINGS.

BE A RUNNER AND NOT A RUN-AWAY IN THE CHRISTIAN RACE.

SOME CHRISTIAN WORKERS ARE LIKE ANGELS, WE SO RARELY SEE THEM.

THE TROUBLES THAT TROUBLE MOST ARE THE TROUBLES THAT NEVER COME.

BE WEDDED TO GOODNESS, AND YOU WILL ENJOY A PERPETUAL HONEYMOON.

IT IS USELESS TO BE BORN IN THE FAITH IF WE ARE NOT BORN TO THE FAITH.

THE MAN WHO PREACHES ONLY FOR PAY NEVER LOSES ANY SLEEP OVER HIS SERMONS.

IF YOUR RELIGION IS ONLY SKIN DEEP, YOUR CONDEMNATION WILL GO TO THE BONE.

WHEN THE CORPSE IS LEFT TO BE MEASURED, THE SOUL HAS GONE TO GOD TO BE WEIGHED.

YOU CANNOT DREAM YOURSELF INTO A CHARACTER; YOU MUST HAMMER AND FORGE YOURSELF ONE.

WHAT GOES INTO THE MOUTH MAY POISON THE BODY, BUT WHAT COMES OUT MAY POISON THE SOUL.

THE MAN WHO CANNOT MIND HIS OWN BUSINESS IS NOT FIT TO BE TRUSTED WITH THE KING'S BUSINESS.

TO THE WORLDLY THERE IS NO ROSE WITHOUT A THORN; BUT TO THE CHRISTIAN THERE IS NO THORN WITHOUT A ROSE.

IF YOU PRAY FOR MERE PROFIT, YOU WILL NEVER PROFIT BY YOUR PRAYERS.

## HEADQUARTERS.

## SIEGE.

(Crowded out of last)

Major and Mrs. Smeaton

One soul gave blame the morning meeting sang throughout the song "Light Brigade" son joyed by all. Powerful Average finances in a small crowd.

Mrs. Major Smeaton and Visit the Mercer

Mrs. Major Smeaton Easton had the joy of in the above intently. Our evening recently. Our but eight hands were to serve God. May rise the courage to be faithful

The Editor and Ensign

Temple

A Holy Ghost time Our souls got filled with moon and night lights, but in, were penetrating their senses of the unconquer were at the p...the afternoon. None yielded

Ensign Morris at

Warriors of North T son fort lost Sunday's field. Rain fell fast over very showers descended night's open-air was a ment, unblinded by the tucks was crowded for the Marked spiritual influence captive. Two young men elms of salvation.

Adjutant Morris at

A stiff and well-tough a.m. till 3:45 p.m. The somewhat diminished the meetings but did not enthusiasm. Riverside's salvation song was delight Adjutant's solos and rations. The night's meeting, with undoubted conviction several backsliders who were of surrendering re the point. Despite the r cceeded the average.

Adjutant and Mrs. Shanyon

Attack at Hamill

Glorious Salvation

Last Saturday and Sunday was a time of liberty victory. The total number set free was thirteen, and some splendid conversions in the afternoon Mrs. I with much liberty as "could wait." Excellent afternoon and night, and a lion in hall. A most touching a father, two sons, a ters all came to the Crow ing the whole family for G

NOW BEING MA

Photo-Engraving

THE FIELD COMM

To every corps who Christmas War Cry

Kindly make enquiry a office.



## HEADQUARTERS' STAFF — SIEGE FIGHTS.

(Crowded out of last week's issue.)

### Major and Mrs. Smeeton at Liegar St.

One soul gave himself fully to God in the morning meeting and clapped and sang throughout the day in consequence. "Light Brigade" song service was enjoyed by all. Powerful meeting at night. Average finances in spite of rain and small crowds.

### Mrs. Major Smeeton and Lieut. Easton Visit the Morner Reformatory.

Mrs. Major Smeeton and Lieutenant Easton had the joy of leading a meeting in the above institution on a Thursday evening recently. Our time was limited but eight hands were raised in promise to serve God. May He give them each the courage to be faithful.

### The Editor and Ensign Kenning at the Temple.

A Holy Ghost time in the morning. Our souls got filled with glory. Afternoon and night fights, both outdoors and in, were penetrating times for the consciences of the unconverted. Three seekers were at the p...ment form in the afternoon. None yielded at night.

### Ensign Morris at Yorkville.

Warriors of North Toronto will not soon forget last Sunday's red-letter confessions. Rain fell fast outside, but heavenly showers descended within. The night's operations were a rousing engagement, unhindered by the mud. The barracks was crowded for the final meeting. Marked spiritual influences held sinners captive. Two young men ceded to the claims of salvation.

### Adjutant Morris at Riverside.

A stiff and well-fought fight from 7 a.m. till 9:30 p.m. The drizzling rain somewhat diminished the day's earlier meetings but did not dampen zealous enthusiasm. Riverside's partiality for salvation song was delighted with the Adjutant's solos and concertina revolutions. The night's meeting was attended with undoubted conviction, although the several backsliders who were on the verge of surrendering refused to come to the point. Despite the rain finances exceeded the average.

### Adjutant and Mrs. Stanyon Lead the Siege Attack at Hamilton I.

### Glorious Salvation Victory.

Last Saturday and Sunday at Hamilton I, was a time of liberty and abundant victory. The total number of prisoners set free was thirteen, and there were some splendid conversions amongst them. In the afternoon Mrs. Stanyon spoke with much liberty on "The man who could wait." Excellent open-air fights afternoon and night, and good congregation in hall. A most touching sight was when a father, two sons, and two daughters all came to the Cross together, making the whole family for God.

### NOW BEING MAILED.

### Photo-Engraving of

### THE FIELD COMMISSIONER

To every corps who have sold Christmas War Cry in full.

Kindly make enquiry at your post office.



### BRIGADIER THOMAS HOWELL, OF THE PACIFIC PROVINCE.

His command comprises British Columbia, Montana, part of Idaho and Washington, and it has thirty-four corps and outposts, and seventy-six officers.



### Mixtures

Mrs. Reid has been resting a few days at Bowmanville.

Old Perilcan, Nfld., had 179 souls for a fortnight's warfare.

Ensign McEneaney married a couple before breakfast the other day.

Welcome letters are reaching Brigadier Sharp from all over Newfoundland.

Colonel Jacobs still continues to improve, and is looking quite like his old self.

Eighteen were present at the council which Brigadier Sharp conducted in St. John's for the benefit of city officers.

Mrs. Adjutant Dodd has returned to the Social Farm. Comrades trust she will soon be as well and strong as ever.

The Siege is going well in Newfoundland. There are 369 souls on 38 report forms that reached the Provincial Headquarters.

Mrs. Naylor, the Editorial stenographer, Ensign Leaning and Brigadier Compilin each lost a day's work last week through severe colds.

They are having high times at the Social Farm. What with lectures on such interesting subjects as "Laziness and Idleness," and another on "Practical Christianity," things are kept a-swinging.

Ensign Smith conducted a Salvation meeting in one of the most infamous dance halls of Columbus. The proprietor had arranged for a ten-cent offering at the door to be given to the Army!

During one of Brigadier Sharp's welcome meetings the soul-saving influence was so strong that the Brigadier had no time to read. The first soul came out while the testimonies were being given, and the prayer meeting lasted the whole night.

The Siege was enthusiastically launched at St. John's, the British Hall being taken for the occasion. Among their present were the Hon. Cowan and J. P. Rogers, Esq. The Commissioner's while the testimonies were being given, and the prayer meeting lasted the whole night.

A committee of State Senators waited upon Ensign Smith, at Columbus, inviting him to open the proceedings of the Senate with prayer on the following day. When the Ensign was a soldier in Illinois he

## PARS FROM THE — Editorial Pen

### A Chicago Muster.

ADJUTANT ADAMS, of Chicago, is hustling along at a great rate. Here are a few parts from recent letters: "Last night we enrolled 23 recruits as soldiers, and received 25 transfers. Hallelujah! 31 souls last Sunday. Four or five this week. Pray for us, old man. Look out for the General's visit to Chicago. We are in for giving him the best on the continent. The Auditorium has been taken at a cost of \$500 per evening. His visit will cost us \$3,000. Hallelujah!"

### An Old Identity.

ADJUTANT BAUGH gives a lecture on Canada at almost every place he visits in the Old Country. Syllabus as follows: The voyage out—First impressions—The past of Canada—The present—The future—Its education—Temperance—Population—Wonderful resources in gold and silver—S. A. incidents—Winter and summer. We would not be surprised if the Army has to open an Emigration Bureau to meet the demand in response to William Baugh's glowing descriptions of life on this continent.

### A Beautiful Picture.

ALMOST everybody who saw it went into raptures over the picture of the General and Field Commissioner, which adorned the front page of the War Cry a few weeks ago. Brigadier Sturgeon, Chief Divisional Officer of West New York State and Northern Pennsylvania, in a recent letter received, thus speaks of the same: "I was in New York on Monday last again, and while there saw that magnificent piece of art. Toronto—the photograph of the General and Field Commissioner, taken while in Toronto. It is superb to an extreme, and I must somehow or other try to get a copy. What will it cost to get one? I never saw one so equal to it of the General." If anyone else needs a copy they can get it through the Trade Secretary.

### Treasurer Provost Promoted to Glory.

THE following message cast a real shadow over all who heard it at the Administrative Centre:

Hamilton, 23/3/98.

Dear Editor,—We are indeed very sad to have to inform you of the promotion from earth to reward of our comrade, Treasurer Andrew Provost, who died at the City Hospital this a.m. at 3 o'clock, after a few days' illness.—Adjutant Burdett, per London.

Treasurer Provost was one of the best and most efficient local officers in the Territory, and had won the respect of all who knew him, from Miss Booth to the last convert of his corps. He was a "pillar in the house of God," and did exploits for God, especially in his own department of the service, viz., financing. His relatives and his comrades of the corps have the deep sympathy of Miss Booth and her Headquarters Staff.

### Father and Mother Florence Still Fighting

THEY are parts of a letter from Father and Mother Florence.

March 21st, 1898.

Address—Father Florence, S. A. Hospital, Tokpeka, Kansas City.

"Dear Adjutant and Mrs. Norton, 10,000 blessings on your heads! God is blessing us very much. On Saturday night we lifted up Christ, and a man came to the drum and cried for mercy, then went on his way rejoicing. Glory to God! Dad was in the meeting last night, and a man was so fast in his seat that Dad said, 'Let us carry him to the pentent form,' so Dad took his legs and another man his body and brought him to the foot of Jesus. Fire a volley! We have had six souls in the barracks, one in the open-air, and two in the hospital, so you see we have had a share of the Siege. What do you think of this now? A wire from Chicago Sunday: 'Sam is saved. Great rejoicing. Isn't that good news? Fire a volley and shout glory to God!'"

Then follow messages of love to most of the officers and many of the employees of Headquarters, and "may the God of heaven bless you and Mrs. Norton, in the prayer of your loving and true friend and comrade in the S. A. war for God and souls. My experiences in the S. A. 'His name my glory, are shall bless. When youthful vigor is fast more, And all my latest hours of life, confess. His saving and keeping power.'"

was elected as a member of the Board. At each meeting the Salvationist member both our present Commissioner and our previous leaders, the Commandants, recently visited the Temple and gave a presentation of their "Mock Trial of John and Jane Temperance for Conspiracy Against the Peace of the Realm." The trial was a first class gotten-up affair, ably done, and of high value from a religious standpoint, as well as being a useful educational factor in Christian Citizenship.

### Mad for Gold.

Mrs. Booth has received the following, and passed the same down to the Editor:—

March 27th, 1898.

Dear Commissioner:—

With a hot heart, and while must—on the fate of poor Klondike, the fire burned within me as I wrote the enclosed lines. I thought of sending them to the Editor, as a song for that periodical. God bless you!

Yours affectionately,

J. RAAN

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER, TEMPE.

THESE—"All is Lost," "Christ for Me," or "Better world."

TOP! I think of thousands rushing on. Klondike mad! Klondike mad!

Into the barren, wild Yukon. Money! mad! money! mad!

From North and South, from East and West, By cold and hunger sorely pressed.

They fall ever more and mountain great— Klondike mad! Klondike mad!

They die before they reach the gold, Or die of death! Or die of death!

Some suffer agonies untold! Or die of death! Or die of death!

Away from care, away from home, Or broken plank and hole they roam, Alas! to find a lonely tomb.

Costly gold! costly gold!

Their bitter cries of deep despair Fill the land! Fill the land!

Till oaths and curses ring the air, And each as well to aid their pray.

No self-restraint, wild oats they sow, And rush with speed to Hell below; Will volunteers at once to go To Yukon? To Yukon!

Our leader brave, Miss Booth by name, Sends the call! accepts the call!

With love for souls and heart aflame, Sends the call! sends the call!

For men of goodness, men of might, And each as well to aid their pray, In face of fate, with all this light, Who will give? Who will give?

## Respected by Thousands.

MAJORITY FUNDING OF THE LATE  
TREASURER PROVOST.

Twenty-five People Saved at the  
Memorial Service.

ON receipt of the sad news of Treasurer Provost's promotion to glory, a thrill of sympathy and sorrow ran through the Territorial Headquarters, from Miss Booth to the youngest officer, for among all our many and valued local officers none was better known, none held in more affectionate esteem than he. Through years of faithful service under the Blood-and-Fire Flag for God and the people he had raised himself to a position of honor in the estimation of his fellow-officers of all ranks, while at his own corps and in his own city—the places where he was best known—he stood high in the estimation of all. He was a model local officer, and faced the responsibilities of his position like a man and a soldier. A quick, practical response came from the hearts of the members of the Headquarters Staff Band in the offer to go down to Hamilton at their own expense and pay the last respects to the memory of the departed. To this Miss Booth gave a hearty acquiescence. The funeral took place on Sunday, April 3rd, and it was such a funeral as is seldom seen either in the Army or out of it. Staff-Captain Hargrave, in command of Central Ontario Section, conducted the service, assisted by Adjutant Burditt, of the Hamilton Corps and District, Mrs. Adjutant Crockett, of Toronto, the Staff Band, under command of Ensign Kenning, of the War Cry staff, and the soldiers of the corps. Mrs. Provost and the family of the deceased were present. The two sons are, alas, unseparated. May God make this bereavement a voice of power and salvation to them. The officers, with the Hamilton I. Band, local officers, and husbands went to the residence of Mrs. Provost and conducted a short service first. From there, accompanied by the relatives, the coffin containing the remains, was conveyed to the barracks, where another service was held, impressive and solemn. The hall was filled to its utmost capacity. Staff-Captain Hargrave read a part of the 23rd chapter of Revelation. There were several speakers, one in particular who told with tears of how Treasurer Provost won him to Christ. He had been a great drunkard, but Treasurer Provost, like a good shepherd and true Salvationist, sought him out, led him to the meeting, where he found his Saviour, and even then refused to let him fall back but would call for him to go to the meetings and so led him to a firm place in his experience. There were other similar testimonies.

Staff-Captain Hargrave referring to the appearance of the body presented in the coffin said, "Had you seen him anywhere else you might have thought him asleep, all looked so natural. He was dressed in his Army tunic and garrison. He wore on his left breast the Army Shield and the button having Miss Booth's picture on it, and for whom he cherished a most loyal affection."

Major Horn, of Territorial Headquarters, read the following touching message from Miss Booth:

MESSAGE FROM MISS BOOTH TO THE RELATIVES, ARMY COMMANDERS, AND FRIENDS OF THE LATE TREASURER PROVOST:

OUR ARMY RANKS HAVE LOST A STERLING OFFICER AND OUR SOLDIERS A COMRADE AND FRIEND, IN THE PROMOTION TO GLORY OF TREASURER PROVOST. DURING HIS MARCH UPON THE WAR PATH, HE HAS SHARED UNFLINCHINGLY THE DANGERS AND RESPONSIBILITIES OF THIS FIGHT, AND CARRIED UPON HIS OWN HEART THE FINANCIAL BURDEN OF THE CORPS, AND MANIFESTED IN HIS DAILY LIFE THE SAVING AND CONQUERING POWER OF CHRIST HIS LORD.

HIS EXAMPLE REMAINS AN INCENTIVE TO HIS COMRADES-IN-ARMS LEFT BEHIND. HIS CALL HOME SHOULD BE A VOICE FROM HEAVEN DIDDING US RENEW OUR CONSECRATION AND QUICKEN OUR MARCH FOR GOD AND HEAVEN. MY PERSONAL SYMPATHY IS WITH THE BEREAVED—THE CONSOLATION OF HEAVEN WILL SUPPORT HIS WIFE, AND THE EVERLASTING ARMS OF PROTECTION AND LOVE WILL BE ABOUT HIS CHILDREN, LEADING HIS FAMILY TO THE UNENDING JOY OF ETERNAL RE-UNION WHEN THE MORNING BREAKS.

## EVANGELINE BOOTH.

The march to the cemetery was witnessed by such a large concourse of people that one estimate places it at half the population, another from ten to fifteen thousand. A newspaper refers to

## Newfoundland's Welcome to Its New Provincial Officer.

A Soul-Saving Reception to Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp at St. John's.

THE reappointment of Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp, to the Newfoundland command, was hailed with delight by the officers and soldiers of the Province. Sunday, March 11th, was booked for their reception. It not being a convenient time to call in the officers, few except the city officers were in. Soldiers of St. John's were there of course in force. Prayer was answered, and a tangible work for eternity was done. The battle began with the hellness in hand, waded in, and poured out very efficiently a hot stream of Gospel truth which carried in its current light and inspiration to many, while others held their failures shown up so unmistakably

his return to the Island, such had all died after such a heavy reception. The night meeting was a triumph. The Brigadier and Mrs. Sharp maintained their reputation as ardent soul-savers. They talked with power, and with the manifest inspiration of the Spirit of God. The prayer meeting was a well-fought and desperate battle against the powers of darkness.

## Conviction was Mine

but it was no easy thing to get the rebels to surrender to the overwhelming power of Jesus Christ. Hallelujah, the break came, however, and eight more souls professed deliverance from sin. The Brigadier manifested the prayer meeting, and kept the bridge. That was a heavenly mixture and melody in our ears when we heard the pleadings of the penitents for mercy mingling with the hallelujah shouts of soldiers. The outburst of holy feeling resulted in a war dance, which was all to the glory of God. This is how we in Newfoundland find vent for our pent-up feelings of gratitude and praise to God, and I think that if you could see the tremendous enthusiasm which Salvationists on this Island feel over getting people into the Kingdom of God, that you would agree with me that it is a good thing that there is this outlet for it.

So ended a blessed day with a total of fourteen in the Fountain, which gave a good start to the Week of Reconciliation upon which we had just entered in connection with the Siege campaign here. That first day's meetings made our new Provincial Officers to take an even warmer place in the affection of their new command than the deep one which they already occupied. W. J. P.

BREEZES BLOWN  
From the Women's Social Department.

BY MRS. L. INGADDER READ.

"Learn to grapple with souls,  
Aim at conscience, exalt Christ,  
Use a sharp knife with yourself.  
Say little, serve all, pass on.  
This is true grace—to serve unnoticed  
And work unseen.  
Oh, the joy of having nothing, and being nothing.  
Seeing nothing but a living Christ in glory,  
And being careful for nothing.  
But His interest down here."

"Is 'Love Did It,' published yet?" asked a Toronto soldier the other day. "I have ten cents saved for it, and will do my best to sell some of them, too." I was pleased to say that at last the new annual, "Love Did It," being quickly rolled off the press, and will be in the hands of our friends immediately.

The Darkest England Gazette of a recent date has a picture of our Canadian new League of Mercy Badge.

A gentleman met Major Stewart on the street the other day, and told her that he had been saved through the instrumentality of the League of Mercy while he was ill in a Toronto Hospital.

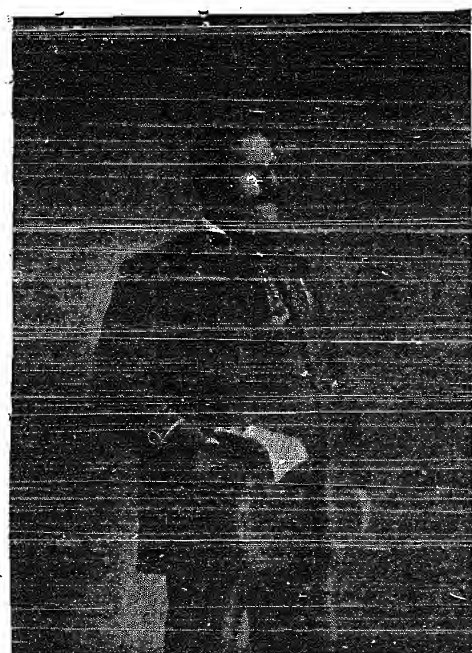
Ensign Nellie Griffiths takes charge of the League of Mercy at the Mercer Reformatory, Toronto. She conducted a meeting every Monday night, and had the joy recently of seeing two souls cry-lux for mercy.

The League of Mercy now visits its Institutions in this Territory. Hallelujah!

Ensign Wakefield leads a monthly meeting in the Aged People's Home, in Clinton. It is a most impressive gathering, with seventy-five old people present. The inmates were deeply touched, and many were moved to tears during the service. "There are ninety-five inmates in the Home, and we had the privilege of personally dealing with each one, also we had meetings with those who were unable to get down into the dining hall, and those who were unable to come to the meetings, we went and sang and prayed with them. They seemed to enjoy the singing and praying so much. Some are just on the verge of the river and never so happy, while others are so very dark, but we are praying that God may use the words that were said in weakness to bring light and salvation to them."

Ensign Beckett has received a warm welcome to the Halifax Rescue Home. Adjutant McDonald has gone home to her sick mother. We commend her to her comrades' prayers.

Major and Mrs. Smeaton and Captain Cummins gave a Lantern Service at the Women's Shelter Friday night. The treat was much enjoyed, and the kindness of the G. B. M. Secretaries, Mrs. Smeaton, in arranging it, was much appreciated.



THE LATE TREASURER PROVOST, OF HAMILTON.

Treasurer Provost's last great financial victory was in connection with the last Self-Denial campaign, in which he endeavored to make the greatest record of any local officer in the Territory. In

this, so far as can be discovered, he succeeded, holding the championship against all his brother-locals, by collecting the noble sum of \$300.

the whole as one of the most imposing funerals ever seen in the city. At the grave, which was about two miles away, although it was a cold day, there must have been fully 2,000 people present. Here a service somewhat similar to that at the barracks was held. Adjutant Burditt's address was noticed by all as being very powerful. Ensign Kenning sang the well-known song, "Ere the sun goes down." A deep impression for good must have been made on the people.

The night memorial service was truly a wonderful time. Hall jammed. Speakers full of power. Tremendous impression, strange to say, for half an hour in the prayer meeting a hard feeling prevailed, but it was fought back by prayer and faith. The Staff Band wrestled like prevailing Israel till 11:45 p.m. Not one yielded. For nearly two hours Ensign Kenning pleaded with a son of the late Treasurer, but he refused. This pleading could not, however, be in vain. Nevertheless a mighty victory was won, and twenty-two people were public seekers for the salvation which had so beautified the life of the beloved comrade now with Jesus.

JOHN COMPTON.

that they surrendered to God. Six souls stepped into the Pool. "Heaven came near our souls to greet, And glory crowned the Mercy Seat." Hallelujah!

The day was beautiful, the every element seemed to favor us. After a desperate attack upon his Satanic Majesty and sin in the open-air, the different brigades formed up and processioned to the British Hall, which became the scene of operations.

Adjutant McLean was master of ceremonies and got through his programme in splendid style. In the bright, brief specifying that followed, Captain Gosling, who represented the Shelter, and Ensign Todill, represented the Rescue work. Ensign Payne read an address of welcome on behalf of the Staff and Field Officers of the Island. Mrs. Sharp sang a very appropriate solo, which had something about "We'll say 'Good-morning' in glory." Her heart to have to talk which followed was both captivating and inspiring, and the audience took to her right away. The Brigadier in his response began by a humorous story of his stay in the East Ontario Province, and went on to speak his pleasure at his re-appointment to Newfoundland. He said that if he had any doubt as to how the Newfoundlanders would receive him on

## At Rest!

Father Atkinson, Dr. Since coming here God has a faithful warrior on our other Atkinson was not a was a staunch Army friend took his place on the platform always ready to speak and Master. We had not the visiting him during his illness have every reason to believe gone to glory.—Capt. Goldie.

Brother James Giles, Dr. He was killed very suddenly in a mine at a village a number of miles from here. He was converted over six years ago, and he had proved the power of God through at times of great trouble. For a number of years he was a member of the Army. His life was one of devotion and his cause. On Sunday his funeral service was held, and the comrades spoke of the our promoted brother had it had given God his heart. A.

Sister Mrs. Dennis, Dr. Our comrade, although sick while, bore all her suffering. Death to her had no sting. Fear, thank God, we held in front of the house one of our officers went in to see her. "Now I can die happy. I have all, and I have heard the most time before I die." On the 21st, the chariot lowered and made stepped in and passed on to be with Jesus. Ensign Kenning conducted the large number followed her to the grave. She died a true was buried in her uniform. An only daughter, Mrs. M. whom she lived, and two grandsons. May God abundantly bless ones in our earnest prayer. faithful.—Sergeant. May Lang.

Sergeant Mrs. Meant, Dr. She had been sick for about but we were all assured she was better. Early Sunday morning seemed all right and went to those in attendance slept in their surprise found, on the 21st, to her needs, that he stepped of death. The funeral was large, and an impressive held at the graveside. The others spoke of our comrade faithfully warned the large assembled. The writer has been acquainted with our comrade for nearly ten months and at her ready and willing to do in her power for God and the Army. She always gave a testimony to God's saving power, and we believe our comrade home with Jesus. Many blessings and sustain Brother M. four little children.—Mrs. C. M. Thompson.

Isaac Menter, Dr. By his holy life and god he won for himself the name of a saint. For the date of his death, seven years ago, till he crossed for the crown. For the months we have visited him at his home. We always found him with an unshaken confidence. The last day or two he lived at it of his wife. Upon the day he sat up, with his breath to speak, he was heard. "Blessed Jesus, give me strength to talk to those comrades little while after he returned, his eyes upon his father he said follow me as I have followed you. Would desire us to sing at it. "Yes," he said, "Sing about it, much as you can. Get all the singing on the march. Don't shout, a soul gone home." Fully 2,000 people attended. Singing was kept up all along. Over 100 soldiers marched. The memorial service was a very touching time. At the precious souls sought Isaac. May they be true and faithful. The deceased has a brother somewhere in the North-West. R. Hiecock.

LOOK ON THE GOOD OF  
RATHER THAN ON THE  
GOOD MEN.



## At Rest.

Brother Atkinson, Uxbridge, Ont.

Since coming here God has called away a faithful warrior from our midst. Father Atkinson was not a soldier, but he was a staunch Army friend. He always took his place on the platform and was always ready to speak and sing for his Master. We had not the privilege of visiting him during his illness, but we have every reason to believe that he has gone to glory—Capt. Goldberg.

Brother James Giles, Yarmouth, N.S.

He was killed very suddenly by an explosion in a mine at Kempville, a village a number of miles from town. He was converted over six years ago in an Army meeting, and since that time had proved the power of God to keep him, though at times he was aching to try to escape. On Sunday night a number of years ago, Bro. Giles was drummer in the corps, and his life was one of devotion to God and His cause. On Sunday night a memorial service was held, and a number of the comrades spoke of the good way our promoted brother had lived since he had given God his heart.—A. Y. L.

Sister Mrs. Beavie, Peterboro.

Our comrade, although sick for quite a while, bore all her sufferings patiently. Death to her had no sting. She had no fear, thank God. We had an open-air service in front of the house on Sunday, and our officers went in to see her. She said, "Now I can die happy. I have seen you all, and I have heard the music for the last time before I die." On Sunday Jan. 20th, the chariot lowered and our comrade stepped in and passed sweetly away to be with Jesus. Ensign Kerr and Captain Francis conducted the funeral. A large number followed her remains to the grave. She died a true soldier and was buried in her uniform. She leaves an only daughter, Mrs. Murry, with whom she lived, and two grandchildren. May God abundantly bless the bereaved ones in our earnest prayer. Yours to be faithful—Sergt. May Lang.

Sergeant Mrs. Mont, Halifax II.

She had been sick for about two weeks, but we were all assured she was getting better. Early Sunday morning she seemed all right and went to sleep. Then in attendance slept also, and to their surprise found that hers was the last to her needs. That hers was the sleep of death. The funeral procession was large, and an impressive service was held at the graveside. The officers and faithful spoke of our comrade's life and faithfully warned the large crowd assembled. The writer has been intimately acquainted with our departed comrade for nearly ten months and always found her ready and willing to do anything in her power for God and the Salvation Army. She always gave a clear definite testimony to God's saving and keeping power, and we believe our comrade is at home with Jesus. May God bless and sustain Brother Mont and his four little children—Mrs. Captain William Thompson.

Isaac Mercer, Bay Roberts.

By his holy life and godly influence he won for himself the name of Faithful Isaac, for the date of his conversion, seven years ago, till he exchanged the cross for the crown. For the past three months we have visited him almost weekly. We always found him the same with an unshaken confidence in God. The last day or two he lived I spent a lot of time by his side. Upon one occasion as he sat up, with hardly enough breath to speak, he was heard to pray, "Blessed Jesus, give me strength that I may talk to those comrades here." A little while after he retired, and with his eyes upon his father he said, "Father, follow me as I have followed Jesus." I asked him if there was anything he would desire up to sing at the funeral. "Yes," he said, "Sing about the Light as much as you can. Get all the soldiers to sing on the march. Don't be sad, but shout, a soul gone home to glory." Fully 2000 people attended the funeral. Singing was kept up all along the line. Over 200 soldiers and their families were in the body. The memorial service at night was a very touching time. At the final six precious souls sought Isaac's Saviour. May they be true and faithful as he was. The deceased has a brother an officer somewhere in the North-West—Captain B. Hiseock.

LOOK ON THE GOOD OF EVIL MEN RATHER THAN ON THE EVIL OF GOOD MEN.

## SAVE THE MINERS!

King of hearts, in pity move,  
Let pit-children escape the fate  
Of those who perished in the mine.  
Now, thy messengers take stand,  
Dare do battle in Yukon,  
In the camps sing mercy's song;  
King at glory's heavenly door!  
Enter hearts in kindlike dress.—J.R.

## CADETS' CORNER.

SIXTEEN bright, Blood-and-Fire Cadets are at the present time in the Toronto Training Homes.

The boys are a particularly noisy lot, but at the same time give evidence of being well-saved and in dead earnest to get others right. They know how to keep the fire burning in a party meeting.

The lasses are a degree behind in "living power" but that's about all! They can toe the line in other respects with the brothers any day.

Adjutant and Mrs. Creighton are in charge of the Institution, and all's well with the Cadets. They are sheltered under the wing of these devoted officers. They have the interest of all at heart, and in return are much appreciated and well loved.

The most brilliant of our T. H. Q. "luminaries" have lately been giving the Cadets the benefit of a little of their lightness.

Lectures are given at the T. H. twice a week—Tuesdays and Thursdays—8:30 to 10:00 a.m., and these are thoroughly appreciated, enjoyed and looked-forward to by the boys and girls.

Enthusiastic is the welcome that greets the lecturer who appears on these particular mornings.

The following is a little corner of the "Lecture Programme" for three weeks: Mrs. Brigadier Margaret, "Personal Religion," Brigadier Gaskin, "The Salvation Army," Brigadier Compins, "The Holy Ghost," Major Friedrich, "Health," Major Smeaton, "B. A. Property and Finance," Staff-Captain Hargrave, "The Junior War."

Notwithstanding the days of the above officers are exceedingly busy ones, they gladly go to assist our "embryo" officers out of the book of their own experience and knowledge of the S. A.

Two recent Sundays the Cadets spent with the Training Secretary at Dovercourt and Leger Street Corps. It was delightful to see how by their earnest simplicity they "looked solid." One and all ever on the alert to do what they could for the salvation of souls.

One of the lads in telling, the other day how he got saved, said for about three weeks he was under deep conviction, during which time he could scarcely eat, work or do anything else. At last he could stand it no longer and one day resolved that that very night, at all costs, he would go to the Army and get right. He stuck to his resolution in the face of an eight-mile walk, and arrived at the barracks so late that the door-keeper told him it wasn't worth while to go in, as the meeting was just closing. Our future Cadet had already vaulted long enough, so walked straight in and didn't stop until he threw himself at the pentagon form, where he met with the "ladder" friend, and got gloriously converted.

Ensign Boggs, in charge of Newfoundland Garrison—an experienced Field Officer of long and faithful service—in a personal letter, says, "During the four months I have been here, the Cadets have proved themselves to be saved and sanctified by their lives and work, and after all that has been the greatest encouragement that I could possibly have."

A photograph of the Cadets and Officers of the Port of Refuge Garrison to hand, kindly forwarded by Captain Wilkins. It is undoubtedly a fine group, and if the Cadets do, we shall hear something more of them each in the future.

May God mightily bless all our Garrison leaders, who unflinchingly and sacrificially lay themselves out to help make our lads and lasses into successful fighters for God.

From the Central, East and West Ontario Provinces come letters from our Training Home girls, telling us they are having the victory in their own souls and in their work. Several have also been able to report sinners seeking a pardoning God. CARRIE SPANON.

## Men's Social Work in Newfoundland.

ARMED AND RED FOR THE BERRY.

"A Bethel of rest to many a weather-beaten mariner."

Major McMillan, on taking charge of Newfoundland saw the need of opening a Food and Shelter Depot in the city of St. John's, so as soon as a building suitable was secured he appointed Captain Cooper to take charge, who, under the Major's instructions, set to work to get it fitted up and made comfortable. This was done successfully and in a short time, although it meant some hard work, but the Captain was well able to put that in, making a fine kitchen, comfortable dining-room, offices, quarters, and some good beds for the men. The Captain did nobly in getting it in working order and the people began at once to appreciate the same. It has been opened just over twelve months and during that time it has proved itself a source of blessing and

## A Bethel of Rest

to many a weather-beaten mariner who comes to St. John's from all parts of the Island and other countries. The people of the city also find it beneficial to them. The poor are delighted with it, as they can get a good substantial meal and a clean bed for a few cents. Soup and beer is also in great demand, especially on Saturday nights, and I don't wonder at it, for I can testify to the fact that

## I Have Found It to be Good.

and I think I know a good thing when I see it. Captain Gossling is in charge at present, assisted by Lieutenant Glickland and three other helpers, who are kept busy. On Saturday nights they have two additional helpers, the Elum Officers, whose help is highly valued. The Captain is a man who is well able to adapt himself to the various classes of men and circumstances, and makes one feel

## At Home as Soon as They Enter.

and should one come in at any time "three sheets in the wind" and the other one filling, he has the happy knack of hauling out the other all (being an old hand) and so stand in the front line, which is often tossed about like a ship in a heavy sea. In concluding this epistle I may say that the Shelter in the Kingdom, or as the Socialists say, "The Fittest and Best." I should much like to see it, although it will take a considerable amount of money to accomplish it, and that is to enlarge and improve, making a reading room, etc., so if anyone can send a donation to assist the officers in carrying out their plans, kindly send it to Brigadier Sharro, 4 Brasils Square—Ensign George Kenway.

## WON BY THE WAYSIDE.

Adjutant and Mrs. Creighton, the officers in charge of the city Training Homes, were out visiting the other day. In the street a young man with a face bearing unmistakable evidences of inward unrest and conviction, stopped them and told his story.

They soon perceived that the Spirit which convicts of sin, was mightily striving with him, for while he walked his whole frame trembled under its power. He asked an interest in their prayers for his salvation and enquired the address of the S. A. barracks in that neighborhood, to which he expressed his eager determination to go and get saved that very evening.

Fortunately our comrades were only a few yards from the house to which they were going, and invited the young fellow to accompany them. He did so, and before many more minutes had elapsed the agitation vanished, the trembling ceased, the controversy ended, for the storm had ceased and another soul was at peace with his God.

"It was such a marvellously changed face that we looked into after he got through. He hardly looked like the same man," said Mrs. Creighton. The shining eyes and the beaming face were only an indication of the heart change. The first rays of the Sun of Righteousness had pierced the gloom and made him a "new man in Christ Jesus."

He has been at the Ligonville Street barracks at every meeting since, praising God for His goodness, and gives every promise of becoming a splendid Siege Soldier. C. STANTON.

## COPYING JESUS.

The Story of a Straying Backslider.

I WAS saved, to Satan bound. I used so to be free. My saviour said, "Look unto Me, I've borne thy sins for thee."

I looked to Jesus, and I saw My sins upon Him laid, I cast away each doubt and fear, I saw my debt was paid.

God took me to the school of grace, To learn His holy ways, That I might glory His name, And live unto His praise.

He gave, for my example, His well-beloved Son, He bade me follow in His steps And do as He had done.

He gave His Holy Spirit, To be my guide and stay; He warned me 'gainst the snares of sin, And bade me watch and pray.

Then as a ransomed child of God, I dared not idle be, The world still lay in wickedness, Although my soul was free.

But soon, alas! the tempter came, My heart by wiles he took, And sinful ways seemed best to me—My copy I forsook.

I sought the pleasures of this world, And yet, if I should die, I longed to go where angels dwell, To that bright home on high.

Away from God! O wretched state! I could not bear the pain; I looked upon the Crucified, I found Him still the same.

With trembling lip I cried to God, "Oh, cannot Thou yet forgive me?" "My child," He said, "come back to Me. I did that thou mightest live."

Back in my Heavenly Father's arms, My stubborn will abjured, Again I see my copy line, My heavenly will renewed.

Then keep me faithful, O my God, To work and live for Thee; And may that love that won me back, A day star be to me.

For love can conquer, love alone, When other powers give way; And love alone will be our theme In heaven through endless day.

Major Bough sends some contributions to the War Cry with the following memo: "If too lame, too old, or too badly crippled, bolt it down, season up accordingly to taste, or put them in that big W. P. B. under your desk. The first interest is the Kingdom, or as the Socialists say, 'The Fittest and Best.' I should much like to run up to your office and a look round generally, especially Woodstock and Kingston, since we are having good times over here, but when we read the General's reports, etc., it stirs up something like colonial desire."

## COMING EVENTS

STAFF-CAPTAIN HARGRAVE

will visit

TEMPLE, Sunday, April 17th.

DOVERCOURT, Sunday (afternoon), April 24th.

YORKVILLE, Sunday (night), April 24th.

RIVERSIDE, Sunday, May 1st.

## G. B. M. PROVINCIAL AGENTS

FOR THE MONTH OF APRIL.

ENGLISH DRIVE—Pictou, April 18, 17;

Charlottetown, April 18; Summerside,

April 18; Charlottetown, April 20; Pug-

wash, April 21; Oxford, April 22; Parn-

dore, April 23; Spring Hill, April 23;

Amherst, April 23; Newcastle, April 23;

Moncton, April 23; New Brunswick, April 23;

Campbellton, April 23; May 1; Chatham,

May 2; Fredericton, May 3, 4.

ADJUTANT HAY—Lewiston, April 15,

16, 17; Moose, April 18, 20.

CAPTAIN COLLIER—Cunnam, April 15,

16, 17; Summerside, April 18; Bothwell,

April 18; Newbury, April 20; Florence,

April 21; Dresden, April 22; Wallaceburg,

April 23, 24; Port Lambton, April 25;

Courtright, April 26; Barrie, April 27;

Petrolia, April 28; Glencoe, April 29;

Windsor, April 30, May 1.

ENGLISH SIMS—St. Johnsbury, April 16,

17; Newport, April 18; Sherbrooke,

April 18; Charlottetown, April 23, 24;

Charlottetown, April 23; Summerside,

April 23; May 1; Chatham, May 2; Fredericton, May 3, 4.

n to the Island, such had all such a hearty reception. The first meeting was a meeting one and Mr. Sharp maintained a reputation as ardent soul-winner. He was full of power and the inspiration of the Spirit of God. The first meeting was a well-fought battle against the powers of evil.

## Conversion was Rife

There was no easy thing to get the surrender to the overwhelming Jesus Christ. Hallelujah! the name, however, and eight more confessed deliverance from sin. The manipulated the power met, kept the bridge until the last, a safety through. That was a mixture and melody in our ears. We heard the pleadings of the heart for mercy mingling with the shouts of soldiers. The out-holy feeling resulted in a war which was all to the glory of Jesus Christ. We had an open-air service in front of the house on Sunday, and our officers went in to see her. She said, "Now I can die happy. I have seen you all, and I have heard the music for the last time before I die." On Sunday Jan. 20th, the chariot lowered and our comrade stepped in and passed sweetly away to be with Jesus. Ensign Kerr and Captain Francis conducted the funeral. A large number followed her remains to the grave. She died a true soldier and was buried in her uniform. She leaves an only daughter, Mrs. Murry, with whom she lived, and two grandchildren. May God abundantly bless the bereaved ones in our earnest prayer. Yours to be faithful—Sergt. May Lang.

## EEZES BLOWN

the Women's Social, Depart-

ment.

MRS. L. INGADIER READ.

to grapple with souls, comrade, exult therein. sharp knife with yourself. I, serve all, pass on. no gentleness to serve unnoticed work unseen. joy of having nothing, and being thing. nothing but a living Christ in. Being careful for nothing. His interest down here."

ovo Did it, published yet?" asked to soldier the other day. "I have its saved for it, and will do my sell some of them, too." I was to say that at last the new Love Did it, is being quickly off the press, and will be in the of our friends immediately.

Darkest England Gazette of a re- ally has a picture of our Canadian badge of Mercy badge.

little man met Major Stewart on the the other day, and told her that he had been saved through the help of the League of Mercy while ill in a Toronto Hospital.

Mr. Nellie Griffiths takes charge of the League of Mercy at the Mercer Hotel, Toronto. She conducts a every Monday night, and had recently of seeing two souls cry mercy.

League of Mercy now visits fifty tions in this Territory. Hallelu-

Wakenfield takes a monthly ing in the aged People's Home, in. He writes of a most impressive with seventy-five old people. The inmates were deeply d, and many were moved to tears the service. "There are eighty-mates in the Home, and we had the of personally dealing with each us we had meetings with those were unable to get down into the hall, and those who were unable to the meetings, we went and and prayed with. They seemed to the singing and praying so much. are just on the verge of the river of so happy, while others are y dark, but we are praying that may use the word, that were sick-ness to bring light and salvation to."

gn Beckstead has received a warm to the Halifax. Rescue Home. Mr. McDonald has gone home to mother. We commend her to comrades prayers.

and Mrs. Smeaton and Captain the gave a Lantern Service at the the gave a Lantern night. This was much enjoyed, and the kind-ness of the G. B. M. Secretary, Mrs. in arranging it, was much ap- preciated.

# OFFICIAL NOTICE. KLONDYKE SUNDAY.

NOTICE TO ALL PROVINCIAL, DISTRICT  
AND FIELD OFFICERS.

**I**n view of the urgent need for finances to fit out the Klondyke Expedition, the Field Commissioner has decided to set apart APRIL 17th as

## KLONDYKE SUNDAY,

in which this need will be brought before our congregations and the public generally throughout the Territory, and special collections taken on behalf of the Expedition.

(Signed)

J. E. MARGETTS,

Territorial Secretary.

# WAR CRY

## MRS. BOOTH-HELLBERG'S BEREAVEMENT.

**I**T is with great sorrow that we have to announce to our readers the sudden death of the infant daughter of Commissioner Luey Booth-Hellberg. What this sorrow will mean to the heart of the bereaved mother we can only faintly conjecture when we remember that this small grave on French soil follows after less than two years' interval the making of that almost as tiny resting-place amidst the feathery palms of an Indian cemetery in which the fair form of the little first-born of the Commissioner Booth-Hellberg was laid. The fragile hand of this later gift of God had brought its own healing for the wound which the other's taking had left, and tender love had twined close and closer around the little one who was growing each day into exceptional loveliness and sweetness. Every hope was entertained that the little life would strengthen into years, blessing and blessed. But it was not to be. One day last week Death's hand plucked the little flower and took it to bloom in the Garden of God. He who from the deepest, bitterest throbs of anguish of the mother's broken heart will be near with His own comfort and support, and comrades everywhere will bear up in prayers of loving sympathy the sorrowing home of our French leaders. The Field Commissioner was filled with grief at the cubed news of the loss of her little niece, who was also her namesake, knowing, as only a loving sister could, what the transplanting of the baby will cost the tender heart and clinging disposition of its devoted mother.

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## "THY KINGDOM COME."

**J**UDGING by the daily record of events, as presented in the Press morning by morning, the whole world is full of jarring noises and warring discords. Spain, Africa, China, America, Britain, and several other powers have each their own excitements and no one will be surprised if some morning it is found that the dogs of war have slipped the leash, and the furies are at their deadly work. Let no one be dismayed. Jesus reigns, and will do "all" all enemies are put under His feet." Meantime, faith claims that He is ruling and overruling in all the affairs of men,

# BIRTH-DAY : MESSAGE

TO OUR

## Revered General

FROM

## MISS BOOTH, FIELD COMMISSIONER.

Transcendent triumph has glorified the warfare of the years that are gone. God has made you to thrill a universe with the Old, Old Story, and captivate the attention of the careless and Christless for the claims of God and humanity. Amongst the millions whom your life has blessed, we of this territory are found, and in spirit kneel to-day with you around the Throne of all Grace to magnify in praise the Name Whose sweetness and power you have taught spiritual children in all the earth to extol. Love bridges all distance, but we

delight to think that you are spending your sixty-ninth birthday on the continent, which has so lately rung from Atlantic to Pacific with the echoes of your conquering campaigns. We would take lesson by the way in which you celebrate your natal anniversary in accordance with your invariable custom of spending and being spent for the souls of men, and afresh promise our General and our God that every instant of our warrior existence shall be consecrated to save.

and weaving out of the inexpressibly appalling tangle of events which have sprung from the selfishness of men and nations, a destiny for the Race full of glory both temporal and eternal, a destiny which will magnify His wisdom and His love, and bless mankind with a Golden Age of righteousness and peace and joy. Let us "have faith in God," and pray with increasing fervor as the dark clouds lower. "Thy Kingdom come."

## THE EAST WINS IN THE S.-D. FIGHT.

**I**T will be remembered that the Self-Defence Campaign in the Maritime Provinces was postponed on account of the appeal for the sufferers from the Windsor, N. S., fire. Brigadier

Pugmire and the forces under his command, took up their solitary fight at the time appointed, and it is pleasing to know that although the full receipts are not yet all in, sufficient returns and reliable information are to hand to warrant us saying that the East has maintained its old record, and struck the target right in the bull's-eye. "We shall come out all right," are Brigadier Pugmire's own words in a letter of the 25th ult., in which he promises a speedy write-up of this fight for the War Cry.

## THE KLONDYKE.

**W**HILE the magic word still holds the attention of the world captive to the question of gold, the eye of the Salvation Army is focussed

upon the little expedition who start on their errand of salvation to the treasure-ers to the unknown and comprehensive interview with Miss Booth for the latest news respecting the arrangements. The heart of the Territory is fixed upon the effort, and every plan and preparation is in hand that is calculated to make of the enterprise a sweeping success for God and the Flag. Nor shall this anticipation be disappointed.

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## THE ISLAND SORROW.

**I**N sudden and severe catastrophe of the Steamship Greenland, has many homes are desolate and hearts bereaved through the terrible peril and death of those poor sailors. Although none of our own soldiers perished, some of them have suffered extremely in the calamity. Commiseration everywhere will remember the sufferers in their prayer, and all those whose lives are now sad and lonely through the loss of loved ones in that dreadful storm. God comfort and console the sorrowers.

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## PRACTICAL HOLINESS.

**W**HERE may be—although there need not be—much mystification as to the PRACTICE of Holiness; but as to the PRACTICE of that state of grace there should be no mistake. The holy man, according to Christ's rule, is the man who does unto others as he would the other should do to him. A simple rule, easily applied. If you are a professor of Holiness, try the application on your doings to-day, remembering that anything LESS than the practice of that Golden Rule is inexcusable.

## ST. JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK.

Sailors Set Free and New Fighting Forces Enrolled.

(Special.)

**B**RIGADIER and MRS. PUGMIRE, Major and Mrs. Collier, with the Provincial Staff, visited St. John N.B. on Sunday, March 27th. Wonderful trophies and glorious triumphs were celebrated afternoon and night. Platform crammed with soldiers and new converts. Fifteen at the Mercy Sent for the day. Swore in twelve soldiers. Hurrah! Captain Pearey in charge—One Who Was There.

## NEWFOUNDLAND'S CALAMITY.

(Special.)

**M**OST of our readers will have heard something of the terrible disaster that happened to 48 of the crew of one of the Newfoundland Sealing Steamers, S. S. Greenland. None of our soldiers perished in the storm, although some of them were badly frozen. The tales of sorrow and suffering are heart-rending. One of our Sergeants lost a leg in the storm, and had to take the clothes off one of his comrades who had dropped dead. In order to keep himself from freezing. He stated that many were anxious about their souls, and some found the Saviour before they died.

The whole island seems to be in mourning. March 25th was a holiday in St. John, and 19 of the crew who were brought in were buried in the afternoon belonging to the Church of England, eight were Methodists, the remainder were Catholics. They could not send their remains to the out-harbor, so they buried them in the city.

One of the local papers opened a fund on behalf of the widows and orphans, and Brigadier Sharp pledged, on behalf of the Army on the island to gather \$100. Our people are very poor here, but could not stand by without doing something to alleviate the bereaved.

Information is to hand of the loss of another Sealing Steamer, the crew of which were picked up. Quite a number of our soldiers were in this steamer. They lost everything belonging to them, just escaping with their lives.

## COMING SOON!

In and about with London's League of Mercy. Incidents of the late Fatal Calamity with photos of members.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Phillips. A character sketch, with photo.

Scenes sketched from the War Experience of Adjutant General Coombs, of London, with photo.

## ON THE WAY TO THE KLONDYKE.

The Summit of the Chilkoot Pass.



# Salvation

MISS BOOTH



NE would Miss Booth know. But leader—had gold fever, the gliding the city naturally the asked of Miss interview was whether she personally accompany the gold fields?

"I have taken an intense her reply. 'Since I have coast cities, in company with, in the Klondyke experience intentions are to a party of officers and nurses as Victoria, B.C., and see off."

"Will you visit any other tour to the Coast?"

"Arrangements have been stopping off at about twelve the purpose of conducting ings. While of course the of meetings is to raise funds expense of the expedition, it the same time to acquaint the our plans to meet the need City. And these meetings w to enthrall and inspire our and so become useful when draw upon our ranks for r in the near future."

"I see by the announcement are sending officers and n will be the special work des officers."

"The main object above e of course, will be the salva which is well known as the of all Salvation Army enter will be tens of thousands c reaching but gold diggings, dens and the saloons, and are misadventures of differ tions now on the field, or soon, there will still be un for the particular mission o sion Army to go to the mass our people will be the fello will help wherever an op offer itself to do so. We ca fine yet, our methods, as adapted according to the shall try and provide accom the sick as well as send n abodes of the miners where l For we can reckon with sort the time the cold season set on City, that a great deal will commence; many will their savings in outfit an without having earned suffi them over the winter. We provide Food and Shelter D practicable, some sort of w destitute people may be able and lodgings."

"Are the officers you are perished in the peculiar cl among miners in such a sever "We have been very fortun selection of our party. The able of many years' standi able ability and great persev has had practical experience



One Pan—\$375 00.

(ut is two-thirds of actual size of bo by W. Ogilvie.



upon the little expedition who start in their errand of salvation to the treasure region now so soon. We refer our readers to the enhancing and comprehensive interview with Miss Booth for the latest news respecting the arrangements. The heart of the Territory is fixed upon the effort, and every plan and preparation is in hand that is calculated to make of the enterprise a sweeping success for God and the Flag. Nor shall this anticipation be disappointed.

### THE ISLAND SORROW.

HE sudden and severe catastrophe of the Steamship Greenland, has wrapped Newfoundland in grief. Many homes are desolate and hearts are broken through the terrible ruin and death of those poor seafarers. Although none of our own soldiers perished, some of them have suffered extremely in the calamity. Comrades everywhere will remember the sufferers in their prayers, and all those whose lives are now sad and lonely through the loss of loved ones in that dreadful snow storm. God comfort and console the sorrowers.

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Mrs. Staff-Captain Phillips. A character sketch, with photo.

Scenes sketched from the War Experience of Adjutant Combs, of London, with photo.

# Salvation Army Expedition TO THE KLONDIKE.

## MISS BOOTH WITH A REPORTER.



Interview was whether she intended to personally accompany the expedition to the gold fields?

"I have taken an intense interest," was her reply, "since I have visited the Coast cities, in company with the General, in the Klondike excitement. My present intentions are to accompany the party of officers and nurses only as far as Victoria, B.C., and see them safely off."

"Will you visit any other cities on your tour to the Coast?"

"Arrangements have been made for stopping off at about twelve places, for the purpose of conducting special meetings. While of course the object of these meetings is to raise funds to defray the expenses of the expedition, it will serve at the same time to acquaint the public with our plans to meet the needs of Dawson City. And these meetings will also serve to arouse and inspire our own people, and so become useful when we wish to draw upon our ranks for re-inforcement in the near future."

"I see by the announcement that you are sending officers and nurses. What will be the special work designed for your officers?"

"The main object above everything else of course, will be the salvation of souls, which is well known as the chief end of all Salvation Army enterprises. There will be tens of thousands of men, with nothing but gold diggers, the gambling dens and the saloons, and while there are missionaries of different denominations now on the field, or will be there soon, there will still be unlimited scope for the particular mission of the Salvation Army to go to the masses. Of course our people will be the friends of all, and will help wherever an opportunity will offer itself to do so. We can hardly decide yet, our methods, as they will be adapted according to the needs. We shall try and provide accommodation for the sick as well as send nurses to the homes of the miners where it is required. For we can reckon with certainty that by the time the cold season sets in in Dawson City, that a great deal of suffering will commence; many will have spent their savings in outfits and provisions without having earned sufficient to keep them over the winter. We purpose to provide Food and Shelter Depots, and if practicable, some sort of work by which destitute people may be able to earn food and lodgings."

"Are the officers you are sending experienced in the peculiar kind of work among miners in such a severe climate?"

"We have been very fortunate in the selection of our party. The leader is an officer of many years' standing—considerable ability and great perseverance. He has had practical experience in travelling

over mountains and ice fields in Newfoundland and Labrador, and is peculiarly fitted to endure the hardships in the connection with such a journey as the one to Dawson City. We have several nationalities represented—Frenchmen, German and others—as well as people who understand practical trades—shoemaking, carpentering, etc. They have all been medically examined before they have been appointed for this work."

"Have these officers volunteered their services, or are they appointed by you without the option of refusal?"

"No sooner had I intimated my intention of sending officers to Dawson City, than I received almost every day, applications from officers who were anxious for the priceless opportunity. There have been, however, others selected who did not volunteer, but who are considered most suitable; when these were informed of the intention, they without exception, gladly embraced the chance."



STEAMER LEAVING SAN FRANCISCO FOR KLONDIKE.

"Do these officers play any instruments?"

"Yes, there are a number of musicians among the brigade, who play both brass and stringed instruments, and in addition to this we intend to send a portable organ."

"How long have the officers been engaged for?"

"The ordinary Army regulation applies to these officers as well as to those stationed in any other part of the world; they are sent for an indefinite period, or until otherwise appointed. At any rate we could not consider an appointment under twelve months for the Klondike, on account of the heavy expense of travelling, and the difficulty of replacing them."

"Are your officers well provided for with clothing and provisions?"

"We have every reason to believe this to be so. The officers will have besides the ordinary uniform, specially heavy winter suits, manufactured from Klondike cloth, with the appropriate military trimmings. In addition to this, they have a good supply of heavy clothing of every character. Provisions have been purchased to last them for at least twelve months. They will also carry all the necessary tools to erect necessary buildings. We have not qualified anything that is considered necessary for their comfort and well-being."

"Which route have you selected?"

"The Chilkoot route has been decided upon as the quickest and safest, as far as our information, which we have obtained from a recent military messenger, allows us to judge."

"What will be the cost of the expedition?"

"The total cost of travelling, provisions and outfitting, including large tents and portable canvas, will be from \$3,000 to \$4,000. This is, I am told, a very moderate figure indeed."

"How are you raising the money to finance the expedition?"

"I am making an appeal throughout the Territory to all our friends and friends to help us. In addition to this, appeals for money will be made in the meetings which I shall personally conduct with the party en route for the Pacific Coast, and I hope that this your interview with me will have some practical results in the liberal response of the readers."

"Will you make Dawson City your Headquarters?"

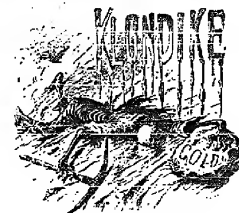
"That is our present intention. We shall expect to put up a tent immediately on our arrival in that city, and commence public meetings without delay, while our nurses will doubtless find ample opportunity for relief work. From Dawson City we expect to branch out according to the drift of the crowds, and the springing up of settlements."

"Are there any of your people now at the Klondike?"

"Yes, there are doubtless a number at Dawson City and vicinity. One of our soldiers upon hearing that the General would be at Victoria on a certain date, sent his pass for the General to write his signature thereon and return it to Dawson City. Besides that we have now information from a number of corps of soldiers who have left for the gold diggings, and we are making a systematic enquiry with a view to properly locate and care for them."

"Have you secured your passages?"

"Yes, decidedly. We expect to sail on the 1st of May by the steamer 'Pak Shan,' from Victoria, B. C."



What Profiteth It?

—From the New York Herald.

"I am afraid we shall have to use, largely, candles and after all I remember many a blessed meeting which I have held in some tumble-down barn, by the light of one or two candles that had an awkward way of bending according as the wind blew. We are, however, considering a special gas apparatus for the purpose."

"Will you locate any gold claims for the benefit of the Army?"

"No, we shall have neither men or time to spare for this purpose. While we recognize that it is perfectly legitimate for men to go mining gold, and doubtless as clear a way of making a fortune as any, yet it is altogether out of the question for us to undertake it. We are after the souls of the gold seekers, to offer them gold tried by fire, that will shine brighter when the Klondike gold has perished."

"Can any of your officers locate gold claims individually?"

"Considering that they are not going there of their own choice, and for the purpose of benefiting themselves materially, also that the Army pays their travelling expenses, clothes them, fits them out and provides them with food, they could not conscientiously do so without committing a breach of honesty, and I am sure that none of my officers have any inclination in that direction—quite apart from this principle."

"What are the special features of the Massey Hall meeting which you will conduct on the 14th inst.?"

"In the first place most of the party forming the expedition will be on the platform. We shall try and exhibit the special boats now being built for their winter journey. I shall further dedicate them to the mission under their new flag. The subject of my address will be 'The needs of Dawson City, and how the Salvation Army proposes to meet them.' I am most anxious that this expedition should be started quickly and get to Dawson City as early as possible. Some of the miners returned from that place have told me in personal interviews while at the Coast, that the moral condition of the gold diggers is beyond expression. One poor fellow, with tears in his eyes, said to me, 'Miss Booth, an angel could not keep good in Dawson City.' I could not begin to describe the reports which I have heard, and which have moved my heart with impatient compassion to send our officers to that place that they may pour out their souls upon the people. No effort shall be spared to insure success, and I shall look forward very shortly to hear of scores of souls being won over for the service of our Master."

### Official Notice.

HELPS!—All friends of God, the Army, and the people, are requested to help in sending out the Klondike expedition. The smallest amount will be thankfully received, and all sums should be sent to Miss Booth, Salvation Temple, Toronto.

(Signed) J. E. MARGRETT, Territorial Secretary.



A Nugget From El Dorado Creek.

Out is two-thirds of actual size. Gold worth \$152.80. The white indicates the gold.

## Our War Cry Roll of Honor.

POSITION OF FORCES CHANGED—EAST  
ONTARIO FIRST—CENTRAL SECOND  
—EASTERN RETURN TO THIRD  
POSITION.

West Ontario Supplies the Champion—  
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock, Ont.,  
heads the Total with 222.

THIS WEEK'S TOTALS: HUSTLERS,  
125; SALES, 5,348.

## West Ontario.

Hustlers, 40, —	—Sales, 1,891.
Capt. Little Wilson, St. Johnsbury, Vt.	131
Ensign Walker, Belleville (av. 2 wks)	122
Sergt. Mrs. Simmons, Kingston	113
Lieut. Tru, Montreal II.	98
Lieut. Dawson Deseronto	90
Capt. Mrs. Briggs, Brockville	89
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	80
Sergt. Perkins, Barre, Vt.	69
Capt. Brindley, Brockville	62
Minnie Quinn, Pembroke	52
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	50
Capt. Williams, Port Hope	48
Lieut. Dora, Renfrew	45
Sergt. Mrs. Barber, Kingston	45
Sister Gillan, Renfrew	45
Lieut. Lalond, Pembroke	45
Capt. Connors, Port Hope (av. 2 wks)	44
Mrs. Adit. Macdonald, Kingston	42
Capt. French, Peterboro	40
May Harper, Montreal I.	40
Jessie Wilson, Montreal I.	40
Mother Lewis, Montreal I.	40
Capt. Findley, Montreal I.	40
Adit. D. Macdonald, Kingston	38
Sister Mary Eudora, Kingston	38
Mrs. Jamieson, Picton	36
Brother Stone, Peterboro	35
May Creser, Montreal I.	35
Ensign Kerr, Peterboro	35
Sergt. McManney, Kingston	32
Lieut. G. D. Owen, Brighton	30
Sergt. M. Lish, Brockville	27
Sister Mrs. Dore, Kingston	26
Mrs. Greene, Peterboro	25
Cand. Hoole, Montreal II.	25
Bro. Stephens, Barre, Vt.	24
Sergt. Root, Belleville	20
Mrs. Sturmy, Picton	20
Nellie Deane, Montreal I.	20
Hannah Smith, Peterboro	20

## Central Ontario.

Hustlers, 25, —	—Sales, 859.
Mrs. Pearce, Temple (av. 2 wks)	114
Cand. Mrs. Skadden, Hamilton I.	90
Dud Dixon, Temple (av. 2 wks)	50
Sergt. M. Bowers, Ligar St.	40
Sergt. Emily Howell, Riverside	38
Capt. Stollker, Riverside	37
Ensign Savage, St. Catharines	37
Lieut. Blose, Riverside	32
Lieut. Meeker, Warton	31
Mrs. Stevens, St. Catharines	30
Bro. Small, St. Catharines	30
Sergt. Drass, Hamilton I.	30
Sergt. M. Bowber, Ligar St.	29
Sergt. Wm. Stevens, Riverside	28
Jimmie Ford, Owen Sound	25
Chas. C. Gooda, Social Farm	21
Mrs. Thatcher, Hamilton I.	21
Mrs. Potter, Hamilton I.	21
May Donaldson, Ligar St.	21
Ensign Attwell, Riverside	21
Bro. Porter, Hamilton I.	20
Capt. White, Warton	20
Capt. Hart, Ligar St.	20
Sergt. Annie Stickle, Ligar St.	20
Capt. McDougall, Temple	20

## Eastern.

Hustlers, 24, —	—Sales, 1,406.
Lieut. Sell, Windsor	150
Lieut. Cowan, Halifax I.	141
Capt. Jennings, Chatham, N. B.	120
Lieut. A. Martin, St. Stephen	100
Adit. Aikenhead, Halifax I.	91
Lieut. Muttart, Woodstock (av. 2 wks)	80
Cand. Maggie Melkie, St. John I.	85
Cadet Ethel Melkie, St. John I.	82
Fred Webster, Windsor	64
Lieut. Hunt, St. Stephen	62
Capt. A. F. W. Coote, Campbellford	58
Lieut. Lena Davis, Pughwash (av. 2 wks)	53
Bro. Geo. Dumbell, Halifax I.	51
Mother England Chatham, N. B.	50
Capt. Mrs. Coote, Campbellford	40
Julia Soper, St. John I.	40
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	40
Capt. England, Bear River	36
Carlo Vandine, Woodstock	32
Sergt. Holden, Windsor	30
Mary Beaton, St. John I.	28
Capt. G. Allan, Bear River	25
Sergt. Irons, Windsor	22
Sister True, Woodstock	21

## West Ontario.

Hustlers, 23, —	—Sales, 1,132.
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock (av. 2 wks)	220
Capt. Fred Young, London	120
Sergt. McDonald, Goderich	58
Ensign Ottaway, Petrolia	49
J. D. Andrews, Berlin	49
Mrs. Dowell, Stratford	45
Ensign Scott, Sarnia	45
Lieut. Hoskin, Sarnia	45
Sergt. Lindsey, London	42
Capt. Jarvis, Bothwell (av. 2 wks)	40
Sergt. Schuster, Berlin	40

## Skirmishers and Sharpshooters.

## KEY TO THEIR REPORTS.

Now Every Soldier Can Help to Make the Siege Interesting, Successful, and a Blessing to Himself.

EVERY soldier and recruit is requested to carefully read the following ten Coupons, and to resolve to use at least one of these every week during the Siege. This, of course, is not compulsory, but when done with joyful willingness will be recognized as a manifestation of that beautiful spirit that shall triumph over all difficulties. The more coupons you can use the better. Fill in your name and corps, out, and after being initiated by your officer, send the same to the Provincial Officer direct or through the officer in charge of the corps.

The Coupons will be forwarded by the P. O. to the Commissioner, who will suitably recognize and acknowledge the same; also will cause to appear in the War Cry a list of the names of the competitors, with the photos of the most successful ones. The Coupons are numbered as follows:—

1. Open-Airs.
2. Kne-Drills.
3. Soldier-Making.
4. Soul-Saving.
5. Reclamation of Backsliders.
6. Visiting.
7. War Cry Selling.
8. Reconciliation.
9. Band of Love Extension.
10. J. S. Company Attendance.

## (1) Open-Airs.

This is to Certify that I have attended this week all Open-Airs held by my corps. I believe in the importance of the Open-Airs and their opportunities to arrest the attention of multitudes who otherwise would be outside of our reach, and I will attend as frequently as my circumstances will permit.

NAME..... Date.....  
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

## (2) Kne-Drills.

This is to Certify that I have attended all early morning Kne-Drills held by my corps this week. I believe that the Kne-Drills are of great value to me as well as an inspiration to my comrades, and I will, if possible, attend all Kne-Drills during the Siege.

NAME..... Date.....  
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

## (3) Soldier-Making.

This is to Certify that I have obtained during this week the registration of..... recruits, who have also declared their intention to become soldiers. I believe that men and women saved by the Salvation Army would become soldiers in the ranks, because there they will find the most opportunities of the greatest amount of service for God in the salvation of their fellowmen.

NAME..... Date.....  
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

## (4) Soul-Saving.

This is to Certify that during this week by the blessing of God I have led..... souls to the penitent form, and that such have testified to having received salvation. I believe in the personal dealing with sinners and women as the most effective means of converting them of their sins and pointing them to the Saviour, and I will help to make the Siege successful by my personal efforts in this direction.

NAME..... Date.....  
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

## (5) Reclamation of Backsliders.

This is to Certify that during this week I have by the help of God led..... backsliders to the penitent form, and believe them to have found forgiveness. Reclaiming the great blindness which backsliders are to the advancement of the Kingdom by their example upon the unconverted, and remembering the sorrow and bitterness of soul which must be theirs, I shall endeavor to reclaim backsliders especially during the Siege.

NAME..... Date.....  
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

## (6) Visiting.

This is to Certify that I have visited during this week..... converts,..... backsliders, sinners, and have prayed with..... of these. Being unable to attend meetings as frequently as I desire, I have determined to spend each time as I can spare in visiting our converts to encourage them, the backsliders to reclaim them, and the sinners to turn them from their sins.

NAME..... Date.....  
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

## (7) War Cry Selling.

This is to Certify that I have sold..... copies of this issue of the War Cry. Believing that the War Cry can reach homes and hearts that otherwise are untouched, and knowing that it has carried salvation to many souls, I will do my best to help in the selling of the War Cry during the Siege.

NAME..... Date.....  
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

## (8) Reconciliation.

This is to Certify that I have reasonable evidence that through my personal effort during this week, and by the grace of God,..... men and women have been reconciled to each other. I am convinced that many otherwise beautiful lives have been united in the service of God on account of existing ill-feelings towards a neighbor, and desire to use my influence in every way to reconcile such persons to each other.

NAME..... Date.....  
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

## (9) Band of Love Extension.

This is to Certify that I have succeeded in winning during this week..... new members for the Band of Love. I am persuaded that I can successfully use my time and influence by recruiting new members of the Band of Love, and I will exert all my energy for this purpose during the Siege.

NAME..... Date.....  
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

## (10) Increase in J. S. Attendance.

This is to Certify that during this week I have secured..... more children to attend the J. S. Company meetings. Seeing the hope of the future in the children, and believing it is most pleasing to God that a soul should serve Him from early childhood, I will plan and work to increase the J. S. Company attendance still further during the Siege.

NAME..... Date.....  
CORPS..... C. O's Initials.....

Capt. McCutcheon, Goderich	45
Mrs. Scott, Goderich	45
Flora's Bole, Goderich	45
Fred Palmer, London	45
Lieut. Hodge, Berlin	45
Mary Fitchley, Litchford	45
Lillie Kitchen, Stratford	45
Sergt. Mrs. Blackwell, Petrolia	45
Cand. Beach, Petrolia	45
Lieut. Getzke, Litchford	45
Father Griffin, Sarnia	45
Sergt. Major Graham, Thameville	45

## North-West.

Hustlers, 4, —	—Sales, 132.
Cadet Lenwick, Winnipeg (av. 2 wks)	111
Cadet McConnell, Winnipeg	100
Cadet Strong, Winnipeg	90
Sergt. Major Foster, Great Falls	70
Capt. E. LeDrew, Brandon	65
Lieut. B. Clark, Brandon	45
Lieut. Anderson, Winnipeg	30
J. S. Sergt. Johnston, Brandon	20

## Pacific.

Hustlers, 5, —	—Sales, 345.
Mrs. Ayre, Vancouver (av. 2 wks)	115
Lieut. Krell, Victoria	70
Sister Lewis, Victoria	70
Capt. Southall, Victoria	40
Sister Mortimer, Victoria	31

## THE NORTH-WEST.

Major Macmillan.] [Crys. 3,225.

Moore J.W. N. V. T.—Captain Hall and Lieutenant Hammond forwarded. Captain Guiney and Lieutenant Burdig take charge. We are having good times—J. H. Midgah, Regar Correspondent.

Devils Lake, N. D.—God is with us, and He is more than all that can be against us. We are making some little progress. Last week two precious souls who were weary and tired of an aimless and found rest in Jesus—B. H. H.

Valley City, N. D.—We praise God for victory. Six converts have been enrolled. Ensign and Mrs. Bailey and Captain Swain have lately forwarded. We all express deepest sympathy with Ensign and his wife in the loss of their baby. Captain Habbick and Lieutenant Glover now take charge.—Mattie Welch, Cergeant.

Larimore, N. D.—Fire a volley. Amen! Captain Graham has come all the way from Edmonton, Alberta, where she was stationed eight months ago. We are believing for souls. God bless the officers, soldiers and Christians, and all whom we should pray for.—A Soldier, for J. C. Regular Correspondent.

Grand Forks.—We had a lovely Sunday after returning from Winnipeg meetings. Good crowds, good marches, in fact everything is going up. The Siege has not been in fifty souls, and we shall work hard to get them. Our beloved Lieutenant Barrager has been promoted to the rank of Captain. Our prayers follow her. Lieutenant Davidson takes her place.—Adjutant Goodwin.

## THE PACIFIC.

Brigadier Howell.] [Crys. 3,485.

Spokane, Wash.—Fifty officers from different parts of the West with us last night. Brigadier Howell assisted by Staff-Captain Turner led them on. Oh, what a fine lot of blood-and-fire soldiers they were. Red-hot short sermon, instrumental and vocal solos too many to mention. The comrades wrestling with God for souls. Three volunteers followed until we had reached the total of twenty. Hallelujah! A glorious week has passed. Thursday two more for pardon, Saturday another two won for the Kingdom. We are having grand times in every respect. You shall hear more from us in the future.—Regular Correspondent.

Vancouver, B. C.—We have been in a whirl and rush in connection with the visit of our beloved General and party. God bless them. They have come and gone, but the fruits of their visit are being shown forth. Eighteen have been at the Cross this past week. We went to Spokane for the council and his meetings. Had a good time. Met many dear old C. O. T. warriors of days gone by. On our return there were five of our party—Captain Jublin, Captain Hegan, Captain McFee, Mrs. Ayre, a crowded humble supper. The service was with Kitchener. About 8 p.m. we started a regular Blood-and-Fire meeting. They rushed in from the other camps until we were packed out. Had a good time. All were pleased and gave us nearly three dollars collection. Yours pushing the war.—Adjutant Ayre.

## PROSPERITY LIES IN THE WEALTH OF LOVE, AND NOT IN THE LOVE OF WEALTH.

Galt.—Though we were ago under the flood—that is, floor was—we are rejoicing at the present time we are water. Although we came

## EAST ONT.

Brigadier Bennett.]

Gannaque.—Three precious knelt at our penitent's pardon. One was a child years old, but God saw hears and answers prayer.

Deseronto.—Our motto: We find some sleep place, but still we're climbing. This week "ordinary" and "ary." God is on our side.—Lieutenant S. E. Davis, Comstock.

Campbellford.—We are not any too fast. We find many favors. One and one two weeks ago, to follow. Last Sunday the largest march since N. God, He is for us.—A. E. wife, Captains.

Montreal II.—We are times. God is giving us soul came to God Monday saved. Good meetings, indoors and out. Bullish Sunday night, and getting too small. The good. Hallelujah!—Sergt.

Pembroke.—Good times broke. Four souls came to get right with God. Last Thursday we had with McLean and Little Robbie. Well attended, and the delighted with Robbie's to win—Katie Laird, and

Peterboro.—The Lord is blessing upon us. Our souls have sought and found and are able to give birth to the saving and keeping Sunday all day God was got our souls blessed, sought the Saviour. Yours.

## WEST ONT.

Major Southall.]

Litchford.—One soul during more in pique. Meetings is ours.—Fred Burton, Ontake, Lieutenant.

Guelp.—Blessed meeting, but no results visible. A kne-drill and gave a good Crown in good march, as spiritual—Jennie Bole.

Clinton.—We are still many night one dear sister came, told. Ensign and Mrs. Walker orders to farewell. May God there wherever they go.—Cook, for Ida Benzo, Regular.

Leamington.—Three souls night, and one the prayer Enrollment of ten recruits. We looked for again with Victory through the blood. His, Lewis E. McColl, Regular.

Hospeler.—Hallelujah, two day night. Captain Collier, Agent, with lantern, visit. Friday night it crowded, and on Sunday joined over seven souls of Jesus. Praise God! trust.—W. H., for Captain.

Palmerston.—Captain Hill just taken charge here, to make things move. S. the largest crowd in the long time. Sunday meeting no one yielded. The smugson.—Treasurer Cowan, Regular.

Bothwell.—Well, praise victory. Three weeks ago the farwell sermon of the last night at our farwell dedicated the new corps by soldiers. All had been one. There are better and in store for poor old Bothwell for the Siege, Yours.—C. J.

Petrolia.—What is that? I'm having glorious times. saved every chain. Hard on them, too, but they find break every chain. Hallelujah converts is something to p and we're enrolling a fine shortly. "Lord keep us in You may continue to bl Yours.—S. E. Ottaway.

Galt.—Though we were ago under the flood—that is, floor was—we are rejoicing at the present time we are water. Although we came



## EAST ONTARIO.

Brigadier Bennett.] [Crys, 5,563.

Gananoque—Three precious souls have knelt at our pentent form and found pardon. One was a child about seven years old, but God saved him. God hears and answers prayer.—C. A. Dickson.

Deseronto—Our motto is "Advance." We find some steep places on Zion's hill, but still we're climbing. Meetings during this week "ordinary" and "extra-ordinary." God is on our side and helping us.—Lieutenant S. B. Dawson, for Captain Comstock.

Campbellford—We are still moving on, but not any too fast. We are thankful for small favors. One soul last night and one two weeks ago, and some more to follow. Last Sunday afternoon was the largest march since November. Bless God, He is for us.—A. E. W. Coote and wife, Captains.

Montreal II.—We are having blessed times. God is giving us victory. One soul came to God Monday night and got saved. Good meetings all day Sunday, indoors and out. Building was packed on Sunday night, and the platform is getting too small. The Siege is going good. Hallelujah!—Sergt. Goodale.

Pembroke—Good times here in Pembroke. Four souls came out and professed to get right with God. Hallelujah! Last Thursday we had with us Adjutant McLean and little Robbie. This meeting was well attended, and the people were delighted with what can be done for the Lord. Yours to win—Katie Lalond, Lieutenant.

Peterboro—The Lord is pouring his blessings upon us. Quite a number of souls have sought and found the Saviour, and are able to give bright testimonies, to the saving and keeping power of God. Sunday all day God was with us. We got our souls blessed, and one soul sought the Saviour. Yours to win.—May.

## WEST ONTARIO.

Major Southall.] [Crys, 5,222.

Listowel—One soul during past week, more in pique. Meetings good. Victory is ours.—Fred Burton, Captain, Fred Gatzke, Lieutenant.

Guelpin—Blessed meetings on Sunday, but no results visible. Latest convert at knee-drill and gave a good testimony. Corps in good fighting condition as well as spiritual.—Jennie Sole.

Clinton—We are still marching on. Last night one dear sister came back to the fold. Ensign and Mrs. Wakefield received orders to farewell. May God richly bless them wherever they go.—Sergeant-Major Cook, for Ida Beers, Regular Correspondent.

Leamington—Three souls on Sunday night, and one the previous Thursday. Enrollment of ten recruits. Adjutant will be looked for again. Victory through the blood.—Yours and His, Lewis B. McCall, Regular Correspondent.

Hespeler—Hallelujah, the two Thursdays night. Captain Collier, the G. B. M. Agent, with lantern, paid us a visit. Friday night the hall was crowded, and on Sunday we received over seven souls at the feet of Jesus. Praise God. In Him we trust.—W. H. for Captain Coy.

Palmerston—Captain Huntington has just taken charge here, and we expect to make things move. Saturday night the largest crowd in the open-air for a long time. Sunday meetings good, but no one yielded. The smother will come soon for the Siege. Yours.—C. Jarvis, Captain.

Bothwell—Well, praise God for real victory. Three weeks ago we preached the farewell sermon of the old corps. Last night at our farewell meeting we dedicated the new corps by enrolling nine soldiers. All had been becalmed hither one. There are brighter and brighter days in store for poor old Bothwell. So much for the Siege. Yours.—C. Jarvis, Captain.

Petrolia—What is that you said about Petrolia? Why, it's all right! Petrolia is having glorious times. Souls being saved every week. Hard cases, many of them, too, but they and Jesus is able to break every chain. Hallelujah! Thirty converts is something to praise God for, and we're enrolling a fine lot of recruits shortly. "Lord keep us humble, so that You may continue to bless. Amen!" Yours.—S. E. Ottaway.

Gall—Though we were a few weeks ago under the flood—that is, the barracks floor was—we are rejoicing the fact that at the present time we are again above water. Although we cannot give such

stunning accounts of victory as some of our comrades corps, still we can tell you that we are standing by our guns and plans and are up to the cause of Christ. Yours for victory.—M. Collett, Captain.

Chatham—"There are sounds of abundance of rain." Bless God! I already the little close like a man's hand" has become a mighty one and showers are falling upon us in this dry and thirsty land. On Sunday last God wonderfully poured out His spirit and eight souls were added to the "Innumerable company," the result no doubt of prayer and faith. Up to the present time upwards of forty precious souls have found peace and pardon at our Sunday and week-night meetings since the 12th of last month. Soon we are expecting a wonderful enrolment. Yours in the battle.—J. T. V. A. for Adjutant Hughes.

Wingham—Last Wednesday evening we were favored with a visit from our worth Provincial Officer, Major Southall, who gave his eloquent and powerful address, "Across the Continent." Saturday evening and Sunday all day we were reinforced by Mrs. Captain Lightowler, the U. S. A., who conducted the meetings, which were well attended. We wound up with a Junior in the Fountain. Monday Mrs. Lightowler gave an interesting address on the Salvation Army in India. She was attired in native costume, and she also ate a meal on the platform in native style. Everybody was pleased. Tonight is pour the devil.—H. Lister, Captain, for W. Orchard, Ensign.

Ingersoll—Interview. Captain Den. Regular Correspondent M. Kennedy, R. C.: "Yes, but surely you had no knee-drill. Why the rain fell in torrents." Capt. "Oh, you're right, though. Thirty-four dear souls came this morning. Twenty-two last Sunday. We had a lovely time, too. Our knee-drill are going up! up! up!" R. C.: "Well, how's that brother who was saved at knee-drill last Sunday?" Capt. "Oh, he's all right. Getting on nicely. We (Lieutenant and I) took him with them this week. R. C.: "How's the Siege coming up?" Capt. "Good in every respect. Souls being added right along. Converts enrolled. Sergeants commissioned, finances good." R. C.: "How about Juniors Annual?" Capt. "Hurs we are one to help the soldiers. Bless their little souls. We're going to do all we can for them." R. C.: "How goes the War Cry?" Capt. "Fine. Since we have increased our order 20 copies. R. C.: "Thank God and the hostlers!"—M. K.

## THE EAST.

Brigadier Pugmire.] [Crys, 8,381.

## JUNIOR ADVANCES IN THE EASTERN PROVINCES.

The Junior work is on the up grade in the East. A number of our officers realize more than ever the importance of this work, and are pushing it with might and main. During the recent Junior Soldier boom some good increases were made.

Brigadier offered a prize to the District Officer, and one to the Field Officer who did the best on the whole. Captain Tilley, of Stollarton, and Ensign Gibson, of Sarnia, won the prizes. Stollarton increased 27 Juniors, 4 Band of Love members, three companies, and 18 attendance.

Spring Hill District increased 57 Sunday attendance, 62 week-night attendance, 3 companies, 83 Band of Love attendance. Other corps did well. Fredericton increased 49 Juniors, Campbellton increased 49 Juniors, 27 St. John 1, 25, Glace Bay 21, Moncton 20.

St. John, Fredericton, New Glasgow, Prince Edward Island, and Bermuda Districts made some good increases and deserve special mention. At the finish up of the boom the Province stood with 204 more Juniors on the roll, 112 more Band of Love members, and 167 increase in attendance. "This and better will do." We are looking for better in the future.—Red Riding Hood.

St. Stephen—God is blessing and helping us in this place. Souls are getting saved. Lieutenant Rutt has arrived and we are looking for great things in the near future. Times of power all day Sunday. At night one soul at the Cross. This is only the droppings. We are believing for the showers.—Lieutenant A. Martin.

Halifax II. Sunday night officers travelled, also memorial service for Sergeant Mrs. Monl. Platform filled and barracks crowded. We leave behind us a proper Blood-and-Fire corps. Captain and wife goes to No. 11, St. John, N. B., after a stay of ten months, and Lieutenant Gray goes to No. 11, St. John, N. B. Five souls in the Province since last report.—Captain and Mrs. William Thompson and Lieutenant Gray.

Halifax I.—On Thursday night Adjutant McMillan dedicated the two troops of Brother and Sister Gormley, of this corps. Sunday night Ensign Ebsary farewell from this corps, and one soul sought and professed to find salvation. God is moving upon the hearts of the sinners, and souls are getting interested in their eternal welfare. May the Lord help us more than ever to live for others and win souls from the power of Satan to the power of God.—Treasurer Caslin, another report from and tells party six souls seeking salvation. Hallelujah!—Ed.

## NEWFOUNDLAND.

## Apostolic Warfare in Newfoundland.

Anxious to get to St. Johns for Major McMillan's far-seeing meetings, although my purse was pretty low. Just before leaving to travel the District I had the joy of marrying a couple of our prominent and visited two corps, who helped me to come to a decision as to attending the farewell meetings. I walked thirty miles and visited two corps, which helped to cut expenses, and then took steamer for St. Johns. I spent a fortnight in the city, staying at the Shelter. The time was spent profitably. I left for Clarendville, stayed there two nights, owing to great fall of snow. Left the following day for Robinson's Bight, Random Island. Got out across to the island in a small boat. I then had to walk about eight miles. Found the walking very heavy, although I had a large pair of skis, but not one. This place is small—only four families—but there is

## A Salvationist in Meek.

Lieutenant Bishop teaches school, holds meetings, and works other parts of the island as outpost. I held three meetings there, but only had one unconverted man to attend, owing to the great fall of snow they could not come from other parts of the island. I went back on Saturday to Clarendville, having to walk further and hold meetings there on Sunday. Good muster at knee-drill. Afternoon meeting enrolled two comrades. The remainder stood with them, as they wished to be enrolled under the yellow, red and blue. There was no flag when the others were enrolled, so they all pledged themselves to be true and follow God and the Army. Night meeting, much conviction manifested. One soul yielded, others ran for the door, could stay no longer. The prospects are good for a revival. May God grant it to be so. Leaving Tuesday for Bonaville. The people treat me kindly all around here. Anything that can be done to assist me in traveling is done for me. The weather was fine on starting although a storm was promising, which came on shortly after. Snow shoes came in very handy, having to

## Cross Over Much Drift Snow.

Got to the border of the town about 5:30 p.m., three others being with me, and one of them feeling very fatigued we went to a house to rest some tea, but the lady showed us such kindness and hospitality for the night, weather being dirty. Held two meetings at the corps, commissioned a number of soldiers, and enrolled one soldier, others not able to attend owing to weather. Captain England and Lieutenant Forward are marshalling these Blood-and-Fire comrades. A few men candidates from here. My skin boots were worn out and one of them having compassion on me as I had to travel a long distance took me from his feet, and there on the spot we exchanged boots. I have to look for the bill of difference, but that will never come. God bless him for his kindness. Left on Friday for Southern Bay, ten miles, an outpost, six soldiers and a Sergeant-Major, who has Junior meetings and a night school. They have some Blood-and-Fire Juniors who take part in the meetings, giving their testimonies and praying. One acts as drummer. The Sergeant-Major speaks highly of them. May God bless them all in their work behind the scenes. Left next morning for Trinity; held a few meetings, one soul saved, others convicted. Had a meeting in Trouty, four or five miles from Trinity in the snow, later for the meeting, which was completely packed some up in the loft. Much conviction, but no room for a penitent form and no chance to win. But we received a work was done for eternity. Left on Wednesday for Catalina. Took the country track, but owing to a light fall of snow missed it and had to make my way out to the main road. My rackets were a great help to me, as the snow was very deep and through the thin woods. One time I was

## Down up to My Neck.

rackets on at the same time, and had to pull myself out by climbing a tree. When I got back to the telegraph line I knelt in prayer and thanked God I was on safe ground. Walked for a number of miles with rackets on and a pack

on my back and chest. Arrived at 4 p.m. Held two meetings. Things are pretty hard here, especially this winter, but the officers are in to do a stroke of business for eternity in this coming Siege. They did well with Self-Denial, although there is much poverty, going \$10 over last year. Came to Bonaville with Captain Norman on Friday, a very frosty day. Captain Sparks has been on the bridge during my absence, and he knows well how to conn the ship. A revival started a few days ago. Friday night five souls came to the penitent form, four Saturday, eight Sunday, although they did not all get saved. The prospects are good for the Siege. Although there is much poverty throughout the District, yet I am glad to say we will still over last year. More news later.

ENSIGN GEO. KENWAY.

♦ ♦ ♦

Musgrave Town, Nfld.—Victory is on our side. Sunday all day, good meetings. At night a large crowd. Some were never in the Salvation Army before. Souls at the penitent form, saved by the Blood of the Lamb. Sergeant W. and L. Coles dedicated their little baby girl Annie Bell Coles, to God and the Army. I am believing. Yours.—Captain L. England.

Carbonear, Nfld.—God is helping us in the Siege. The past week has been one of victory. Each evening we are unable to have any meeting in the hall Tuesday nights, so we have two cottage meetings. Seventeen souls have professed salvation the past week Hallelujah! War Crys all sold out.—Captain G. Cooper.

Grand Bank, Nfld.—Glory to the Lamb. Among the seven souls saved this week was a man that has been to the penitent form about fifty times, and has spent over one hundred and twenty hours seeking salvation year after year, but at last found the power of God. He could not break the chains of unbelief. He rose glorifying God and bearing testimony to the wonderful deliverance from the power of sin. Yours in the fray.—A. G. Brown, Capt.

Old Perlican, Nfld.—There is a great revival going on here. The past week has been one of victory. Eighty-two precious souls have come to our penitent form and sought and found the salvation of God. The people of Old Perlican love the Army, and the sound of an enrolment is already in our ears. We believe that this corps will be a magnificent corps by the end of the Siege. To God we give the glory.—A. Bishop, Captain.

## North Ontario Section.

Snr-Captain Minnie.] [Crys, 2,332.

## A SIEGE INCIDENT.

Saved and Enrolled at Death's Door. The Siege is going on grandly. Five souls have been saved this week. Having no meeting in barracks last Monday night, myself and two more comrades visited a man who is lying at death's door. He got blessedly saved by the bedside. I have visited him at different times since. Yesterday he could not speak above a whisper, but said he would like to be a Salvationist with us, so I enrolled him right there, and now he seems so much better since we pinned the badge on his breast, and he feels he is one of us.—Ensign Jones.

♦ ♦ ♦

Uxbridge—Two souls for salvation Sunday night. Crowds increasing. Soldiers in for victory.—Minnie Goldberg, Captain.

Little Current—Hallelujah! Praise God! He is still blessing us on the Manitoulin Island. Last week we paid a visit to Square Bay. A mighty reviving time. Fresh, seven precious souls. To God be all the glory. Brother and Sister Brooke, old Barrie soldiers, are as loyal to God and the Army as ever. They send their salvation love to their old comrades. Two malsters on the platform. A beautiful time. Returned home again. Three more souls at Jesus' feet. Bless His name for ever.—Wahsagehewagon, for Captain Wilson.

## Central Ontario Section.

Staff-Capt. Hargrave.] [Crys, 2,280.

Lippincott—Good times at Lippincott. Special musical meeting Thursday night was enjoyed by all. Beautiful time all day Sunday. Night meeting was especially impressive. It was a farewell meeting of Cadets, some of whom have been fighting here for a few months. We wish them God's blessing and success in their new appointment. Our sorrow turned into joy and dancing when we saw two wanderers return to God. They found a safe home. Hallelujah!—Maggie Brown, Cadet.

## LIGHT BRIGADE NOTES.

By MRS. MAJOR SMEETON.

THE following is taken from a recent letter received from Ensign Sims: "Box-Holders' Letter." Had a letter this morning from a Local Agent saying how pleased she was with your circular letter, and as her mistress is a Box-Holder one was given to her. After reading it she expressed her joy at our work and promised to put 10c. per week into her box. This is beautiful. In such letter accomplishes this and our scheme will indeed be benefited.

Special Women's Shelter, Toronto. Time: During the Lantern Service. "Taken in charge." A little girl sobbed bitterly. "What is the matter, little one?" asked Major Stewart. "Oh, you want to go home?" "No, ma'am, I—I want to be good." Then another burst of sobs shook her little form. We believe the Lord Jesus heard and hoped he dear little one.

The latest additions to the ranks are Mrs. Simpson, Berlin; Brother Minnie, Dundas; Sister Barbara, Bolton, Deseronto; Mrs. Harry Balcom, Lunenburg, N. S.; Miss S. Smyde, Annapolis; Mr. J. H. Allen, Yarmouth; Mr. Howard Jeffery, Yarmouth; Mr. Julius Amman, Portage la Prairie; Miss McConnell, Kewatin; Garfield Crist, Grafton, N.D.; Miss Jennie Fisher, Buffalo; Mrs. Ford, Farry Sound; Miss Annie Welsely, Shagandule, Manitoulin; Miss Eva Durranee, Wyoming; Edith Wallace and Lily Green, Walkerton; Mr. Howard Clifford; Lily Denny and Edith Denny, Palmerston; Louise Scott, Guelph; Ethel Smith, Guelph.

Great hopes are being entertained for each P. A., and we believe every wide-awake P. A., also, of reaching a higher standard than last quarter. That is saying considerable for some Provinces, but our ambitious nrs. high. Ensign Perry is in Bermuda. He has ordered 50 new boxes for his first visit to this little island, and is no doubt doing his utmost to dispose of them; at any rate he has shown his faith by taking so large a quantity with him. May the dear Lord honor his faith.

From the North-West Province Ensign McKenzie writes that "the little town of Minot has given \$100 to the S. B. M., and the Captain in charge has no small share of the praise." It is very true that the officer in charge can help or hinder the success of the scheme. I trust that all our P. A.'s will have the cause of Lazarus at heart and by real active interest; that is, by selling tickets and placing the posters in conspicuous places, announcing well, encouraging the Local Agents, and every other way, do their utmost to assist this very needy department. Do not forget the "Inasmuch."

Local Agent Brother Gill, of Winnipeg, writes the following: "I am very much pleased to be able to tell you that this has been the best quarter, financially, since I undertook, with God's help, to do this work a year and a half ago. I have 14 boxes out. They are in two different lots, so I have two collections a quarter—33 in one lot and 51 in the other. In January there was \$24 in the 33, and in February \$10.50 out of 51 boxes—\$33.50 altogether for the quarter."

## Notes.

Brighton's L. A., Brother Herrington, has distinguished himself by beating all other previous records in that village. He has been L. A. for three years, and has not got tired yet. Good for the redoubtable Herrington!

Fort Hope's L. A.'s are a fine lot. They are delighted to know that this quarter's collections are better than last, and they intend to do better. They looked well on the Sunday that I was there, all wearing the new L. A.'s badge. It's the best yet, but the Agents are worthy of a good badge.

L. A. Hornback, at Cobourg, did very well, but is full of talk for better things.

Sunbury is all right—so is Bro. Vance, the L. A. He is neither old stand-by sticks to his guns. God bless him!

SIMS.

## THE WORLD'S HIGHWAY.

To those who think of travelling to the OLD COUNTRY, we would like to call special attention to the fact that we can secure tickets for all the LARSEN STRAITS LINES, on very favorable terms. For full particulars apply to Star-Orary Bureau, 5 A. Temple, Toronto.



LOCAL AGENTS DONALD McPHERSON and WILLIAM GLOVER, of Owen Sound.

These comrades collected the sum of \$10.00 in their boxes this quarter.

## HOT SCOTCH.

## A Tale of Two Continents.

By WILLIAM H. COLE, Editor-in-Chief S. A. Pub. Reading, New York City.

## CHAPTER XV.

## THE SALVATION ARMY.

Wallace had never personally met the Salvation Army, and what he had heard about it had certainly not prejudiced him in its favor. On the other hand, his new-made acquaintance and several members of the family, including two sisters-in-law—good, well-meaning women—were fond of Army meetings, and, although not professing any particular amount of religion, attended them pretty frequently. These ladies were kind to Wallace, and tried by every means known to the fertile feminine mind to make a man out of him, but naturally, to no purpose, because of their lack of salvation. One good stroke, however, they accomplished, and that was the bringing of

## The Poor Old Teper

to a Salvation Army meeting. Poor Wallace's sense of the fitness of things received a tremendous shock at what transpired in the meeting; his respect for the old form of religion had never altogether left him, and he looked upon the songs, prayers and testimonies as a travesty on religion several shades worse than the singing of "God save the Queen" in the Brooklyn church from which he had been so summarily ejected many years before. He reckoned he knew about all there was to know about religion, and the Salvationists betrayed, in his opinion, a want of ignorance of the subject.

The meeting-place was the New York 1 hall, in a building which stood on the very identical spot where our National Headquarters now stands. Captain Isabel Wood, then in charge, was not long in spotting Wallace and sizing him up as a new-comer. Slowly making her way to where he sat, she asked in kindly tones:

## "Are You Saved?"

"Yes; are you?" was the untruthful reply. Wallace to this day does not know why he lied, except that it was the easiest way of getting out an awkward situation.

The Captain, however, was too experienced a hand to be thus deceived. Returning to the attack, she said:

"My brother, I am looking after the interests of your soul." She spoke not another word, nor did she address herself to any other inquirer, but returned to the platform.

Wallace, to escape as quickly as possible, told the ladies he was going out to have a drink, and would return; but once getting out, he made a mental resolution that his first visit to the Salvation Army would be his last. But it was not, by a very long way.

After this meeting a remarkable event occurred—Wallace kept sober for six whole weeks—the result of the good influence of his friends. He was out walking with them one night on Sixth Avenue when the sound of the Army drum was heard, and by the gentle persuasion of

his lady companions, he was induced to once more spend an hour in the Fourteenth Street Hall. Strange to say the Captain came to him in precisely the same way as before, going straight back to the platform after leaving him. Wallace was exceedingly annoyed, and took it as a premeditated plot and a great insult. "What right had she to come to me and nobody else?" he growled out in his wrath, and left in great haste.

It was not long after this when Wallace, on a certain Sunday, promised his friends, if they would take him somewhere where he could

## Keep Away from Drink

for the day, he would accompany them wherever they chose in the evening. All agreed. They went in a party to Fort George. He kept his promise at night, but was astonished to find himself being led right within the precincts of the Salvation Army hall again! On coming to the entrance Wallace exclaimed: "What, here again! I said I would never come here any more!" However, he was held to his promise, and capitulated without a struggle. He made a strange resolution as he entered the building—that he would keep his eyes shut through the whole of the service, to lessen its effect upon him.

But this was to be the deciding time—the night when Christ and Satan were to have the last decisive struggle for the possession of

## Poor Wallace's Soul.

He had been under conviction of sin for some time, and had hardened his heart and stiffened his neck against the pleadings of the Saviour, as we have seen. This night, however, the last arrow was sent home. Wallace quivered in the presence of Jehovah. He distinctly felt what he could not see—the presence of the Lord Jesus. He fancied, as he sat there with his eyes shut, that the Captain once again came down from the platform and beckoned him to come forward.

Then Wallace says he sensibly felt a Hand in his, and before he knew it he was on his feet. On opening his eyes to see who it could be, to one was present with him. Then a Divine Form rose before his spiritual vision and spoke to him the words, "Accept you the Hand of the Lord while He is near." Running out to the front, he dropped at the penitent form.

## Wept Over His Sin.

agonized before God over his awful past, and rose with peace and pardon written in his heart and all over his joyful countenance. With surprise he discovered that the whole party who had accompanied him to the meeting had been fellow penitents with him at the form, and as they one by one obtained the peace of God, a scene to delight the hearts of saints and angels transpired in that old New York 1 hall. Wallace himself was so affected that he cried for joy the greater part of the following three days.

Here, after heartily rejoicing with him in his change of heart and life, we must take leave of Brother William Wallace, who is none other than our old friend, "Scottie," still well saved, and still a soldier in good standing in New York 1 corps. Sergeant Benjamin A. Richardson, of that celebrated corps, writes:

"From the time of his conversion Scottie has been

## A Faithful and Active Soldier.

In the ranks of the Salvation Army, ever ready and willing to do all in his power for God, who has saved him from so much. For fifteen months he was Sergeant in charge of the first Shelter opened in this country, in the old Berean Baptist Church, on the corner of Bedford and Downing Streets, under Captain Parker. He then paid a visit to Scotland, and from there went to Belfast, where he remained some six weeks, actively assisting the Captain of Belfast 1 corps, and 'making the devil hum' in that sedate old Irish town.

## That Salvation Agree with Him

is evidenced from the fact that before his conversion he weighed 116 pounds, while now he tips the beam at 130, which he carries with all the dignity of his five feet four inches.

"Although not renowned for his Chatterbox manners nor profound knowledge of the vernacular, few excel him in earnestness, and, as a speaker, he is in great demand among the 'hard shops.' His quaint ways, original ideas, fearlessness and willingness to do and dare anyone who has owned his labors in the salvation of many precious souls. Truly God can and does 'have' the very uttermost of those who come unto Him through Jesus Christ our Lord."

## THE END.

## MISSING.

## To Parents, Relations and Friends:—

We will search for missing or runaway relatives in any parish, line, class, or friend, or assist, if possible, to find girls, women or children, or any person in difficulty. Address, COMMISSIONER EVA BOOTH, 25 Albert Street, Toronto, Canada, and mark inquiry on the envelope.

If possible send fifty cents to defray a part of the expenses. We will be glad if our Officers, Soldiers and friends will look through the Missing Column regularly, and if they see any cases which they could help us with, we would be pleased if they would do so.

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## THE SIEGE.

REMEMBER THE VALUE OF UNIFORM.

WEAR IT.

## LIFE AND LABORS OF

## James Dowdle COMMISSIONER.

## A Biography.

## CHAPTER VIII.

Opening of Crofton—The Baker's Wife—Feeling Body and Soul—The Apollo Made Hall—Collapse of a Platform—A Remarkable Dream.

SHORTLY after the union of James Dowdle and Miss Stevens, the late Mrs. Booth held a series of meetings at Crofton, when a great work was done. Her converts, and a number of friends who had received spiritual blessing through her ministry, rallied round her and implored her to open a branch of the Mission at Crofton. Mrs. Booth saw the importance of shepherding the babes in Christ, and agreed to the proposal. A Mission station would not only serve as a nursery for the new converts, but a training-school for future workers. Although the names "soldiers" and "Army" had not yet been adopted, the soldier spirit flourished even in these early days.

A building called the Workman's Hall was engaged, and Bro. Dowdle was appointed to open it. The Hall, which had accommodation for seven hundred persons, was nicely fitted, and God set his seal upon the undertaking by the conversion of eight sinners. From that night the good work rolled on, and is still

## Flourishing to-day

Meetings were also held in the Lecture Hall at Tordington, and a remarkable camp meeting took place on the Green. One of the first to come under the Spirit's influence was a hiker, who was blessedly saved, and then became anxious about the eternal welfare of his wife.



"The baker's wife bound"

God spoke loudly to her in the open-air, but she would not yield. At night both she and her husband were at the Lecture Hall, and the husband, fearing his wife would not remain to the prayer meeting if her conscience troubled her, took the precaution of seating her close to the wall, his own form barring her exit. The word was with power, and seriously interfered with the worldly wife's comfort. Noticing how completely she was hedged in, and with the arrows of conviction

entwining a Serpent.

she implored her husband to take her home. This she declined to do, whereupon she ground the heel of her fashionable boot into his toes as a spur to action—a process closely resembling the introduction of a cork-screw into the flesh. It says much for his powers of physical endurance, and also for the gentleness of his solicitude about his wife's soul that the new convert did not budge, but continued to keep guard until Mrs. Dowdle approached and spoke to her about her soul. He felt more than rewarded when his better half suddenly rose to her feet, and then

## Bounded Forward to the Penitent-Form.

She had been a very worldly woman, and Brother Dowdle says "had a temper like a ferret"; but she became contrite that night, under the power of the Spirit, and sought God with all her heart. I saw her old self after this; both she and her husband have been blessedly kept. As the result of these meetings a man who had been confined to his room for nearly nine years, released the bondage of his soul; like the Impotent Man, he was carried to the penitent form, where God met him in mercy; his wife had been the first to get converted, and the sight of her joy had awoke the hunger



## LIFE AND LABORS OF

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## CHAPTER VIII.

Opening of Greydon—The Baker's Wife—  
Reading Room and Soul—The Apollo  
Music Hall—Collapse of a Platform—A  
Remarkable Dream.

Mrs. Dowdle in the Baptist Pulpit.

for righteousness in the sick man's soul. A salvation which is not infectious is but a shadow of that gift which Christ brought from heaven to this poor earth of ours. Salvation life, and life has pulse and sap which carry life and healing wherever they come.

The Apollo Music Hall, at Shoreditch, was also the birthplace of many souls about this time. Cranky devils and unclean devils of every kind were cast out, and men and women who had before

## Like Birds of Prey

were seen cloaked and in their right minds, sitting at the feet of Jesus. Soon after, whilst visiting Hastings, where we held meetings for sinners, as well as gatherings for the quickening of believers, the enemy came very near scoring a victory. In the circus one morning, a long row knelt at the penitent form seeking the blessing of sanctification, and at night the place was packed. As James Dowdle stood upon the platform pleading with God,

## A Grass was Suddenly Hoarded.

The temporary platform, composed of



"The baker's wife bounded to the penitent form."

God spoke loudly to her in the open-air, but she would not yield. At night both she and her husband were at the Lecture Hall, and the husband, fearing his wife would not remain to the prayer meeting, if her conscience troubled her, took the precaution of seating her close to the wall, his own form barring her exit. The word was with power, and seriously impressed with the worldly wife's comfort. Nothing how completely she was hedged in, and with the arrows of conviction

## Quivering in Her Heart.

she implored her husband to take her home. This he declined to do, whereupon she ground the heel of her fashionable boot into his toes as a spur to action—a process closely resembling the introduction of a cork-screw into the flesh. It says much for his powers of physical endurance, and also for the genuineness of his solicitude about his wife's soul that the new convert did not budge, but continued to keep guard until Mrs. Dowdle approached and spoke to her about her soul. He felt more than rewarded when his better half suddenly rose to to his feet, and then

## Bounded Forward to the Penitent Form.

She had been a very worldly woman, and Brother Dowdle says she had a temper like a furnace; but she became contrite that night, under the power of the Spirit, and sought God with all her heart. I saw her only the other day; she and her husband have been blessedly kept."

As the result of these meetings a man who had been confined to his room for nearly nine years, rejoiced in the healing of his soul; like the Impotent Man, he was carried to the penitent form, where God met him in mercy; his wife had been the first to get converted, and the sight of her joy had awoke the hunger

had, one night, a remarkable dream—remarkable in that it came true—a somewhat unusual occurrence in connection with Dreamland.

This woman, who had, no doubt, been tired and overworked, the next morning dreamed that a woman suddenly appeared in one of the busiest streets of the town and commenced to warn the people to flee from the wrath which would surely fall upon those who rejected Christ and the salvation He came to bring. Men and women, flocked to listen to her, until in a very little while, the surrounding streets were black with a surging, eager mass of human beings. Then as suddenly as she appeared, the woman disappeared, and in her place a man and woman, who continued to warn the people.

Not long after, Mrs. Booth preached the Gospel on this spot, and the work she commenced was carried on by James Dowdle and his wife, the fives of all three being recognized by the lady-dreamer and the people to whom she had confided the vision.

(To be Continued.)

## HELPS FOR J. S. WORKERS.

## Raising of the Widow's Son.

Luke vii, 11-12.

## Verse 11—"The Day After."

THE previous day Jesus had healed the centurion's servant. He was always busy, for "He went about doing good." "Nain" was a city of Palestine. His disciples went with Him. Let us always follow Jesus in doing good works.

## Verse 12—"Dead Man." A Funeral Procession.

"He was the only son of his mother and she was a widow." Perhaps he had been the support of the home. Imagine the poor mother's feelings, she had before this buried her husband, and that must have been a grief to her, but now her sorrow is deepened by the death of her only boy. She must have been broken-hearted, and tears coursed down her cheeks as she sorrowfully followed her son's remains to the grave.

## "Much People."

A great crowd of people were with her. They had doubtless a great deal of sympathy for her, and when they saw her weeping perhaps they wept also. Verse 13—"When the Lord Saw Her He

## Had Compassion."

Oh, the sympathy of Jesus. How He loves us and cares for us, and in every circumstance of our life He is our friend. Oh, let us trust Him more and more.

Illustration.—(1) Jesus wept and sympathized with Martha and Mary at the grave of Lazarus. (2) He sympathized with the two blind men and with all the sick He came in contact with.

## "Weep Not."

Jesus told her to dry her tears. Perhaps she did not know at first who it was that spoke to her, but it was not long before she did know. In the Revelation of John the Divine we read that "God wipe away all tears." It was for this purpose that Jesus came to earth "to change our sorrow into joy." Do not carry the burden of sorrow. Cast it on the Lord and He will sustain thee.

## Verse 14—"And He Came." Oh, He Comes to us.

To save us and heal us and make us good and fit us for heaven. "Touched the bier." What is meant by the bier is that upon which they carried the body. Jesus stopped the procession. Everybody must have wondered what He was going to do. Perhaps some of them were vexed at His attempting to do this, as it was something very much out of the ordinary to do. "Young man, I say unto thee, arise!" Jesus spoke to the dead man. He speaks to the "Dead in Sin" to-day. Jesus who raised the "naturally dead" can raise the "spiritually dead."

## "Power into strengthless souls He speaks And life into the dead."

He has done this for thousands of boys and girls as well as men and women. Praise His name.

## Verse 15—"And He that was Dead Sat up."

This was nothing short of a miracle. Just imagine, one minute this young man was lying on the bier stiff and cold in death, and the next sitting up with the chill of death departed and the blood coursing through his veins. These eyes once closed in death opened again and sparkling with life.

## "Began to Speak."

We don't know what he said. But he must first of all have thanked the Lord for having raised him up. We must always thank the Lord for His goodness. We ask the Lord for so many things, and then when He answers our prayers we are apt to forget to thank Him. "And He delivered him to his mother." Imagine the meeting. I should think they embraced each other. The mother's sorrow was turned to joy. The dead boy is restored to life.

## Verse 16—"There Came Fear on All."

They must have felt that God was present when they witnessed the miracle which had been wrought. Sometimes when God's spirit has come down upon people in meetings, the writer has seen the people filled with "fear and wonder." The Holy Ghost has convicted them (1) of His presence (2) of their sin.

## "They Glorified God."

That is, they gave God praise. They couldn't help but do so when they saw the young man restored to his mother.

## Verse 17—"His Fame Spread."

The people who had seen this miracle worked, spread the news far and wide. So we must tell to others of Jesus' saving and keeping grace. Tell it at school and wherever we are, that

## "Jesus is strong to deliver, Mighty to save."

So that those who are in sin's dead ways may be raised up from the dead works to serve the living God in newness of life.

## Questions.

1. What is the name of the city mentioned in this lesson?
2. What did Jesus see as He came near to the city?
3. What did Jesus do?

## Memory Text.

"And he that was dead sat up and began to speak."

## Staff-Captain Minnie Visits Lindsay District.

We have just had a week-end visit from our beloved comrade, Staff-Captain Minnie, which will not soon be forgotten. The Band of Love children took part in the welcome meeting on Saturday evening, when the Staff-Captain talked on "Salvation Life Among Londoners," which was very interesting. Sunday was a day of heavy firing. The comrades will not soon forget that Love Feast at 7 a.m., and the holiness meeting when one young man came and got the blessing. Bro. Leake got the glory, in fact the Spirit of God came upon us all, and we rejoiced together. In the afternoon the barracks was nicely filled with an intelligent congregation. The main feature of this meeting was the dedication of our darling babe, Pearl Lindsay Jones, to God and the S. A. was

At the close of the night meeting one young man who had been a backslider for nine years rushed up the aisle and threw himself like a log at the penitent form, where God set him free. Many more should have done the same, but they said "Not to-night." Oh, the danger of procrastination.

After visiting Omce on Monday night the Staff-Captain returned to Lindsay and conducted an old-time half-night of prayer on Tuesday night. His talk will not be forgotten, and if the vows that were made in that meeting are fulfilled we shall have some glorious times during the Siege. The comrades all swallowed the Staff-Captain whole, and we all say, come back again soon. They will not forget his talk to them in the soldiers' meeting on Sunday evening. Among the notables who drove in for these meetings were Cabaniss Mike, of Peterboro, Bro. and Sis. Bellamy, of Cammington, who all join in saying they would not have missed it for anything. Finances were over four times the average.

Little Heba Minnie accompanied her parents and was very much in the welcome meeting.—Eugene Jones, D. O.

## IT IS GENERALLY THE MAN WITH THE SMALLEST BALANCE AT THE BANK THAT OWES THE BIGGEST DABBI.

## LOANS! LOANS! LOANS!

ANY PERSON HAVING MONEY TO INVEST would do well to write to Territorial Headquarters for information. The most reliable security with interest for large or small sums. Full particulars can be had from Staff-Captain BERTON, Dr. James and Albert Street, Toronto.

"From the time of his conversion 'Scottie' has been

## A Faithful and Active Soldier.

In the ranks of the Salvation Army, ever ready and willing to do all in his power for God, who has saved him from so much. For sixteen months he was sergeant in charge of the first Shelter opened in this country, in the old Berean Baptist Church, on the corner of Bedford and Downing Streets, under Staff-Captain Parker. He then paid a visit to Scotland, and from there went to Belfast, where he remained some six weeks, actively assisting the Captain of Belfast in the work of the first Shelter, and in the corps, and "making the devil hunt" that sedate old Irish town.

## That Salvation Agree with Him

It is evidenced from the fact that before his conversion he weighed 115 pounds, while now he tips the beam at 150, which he carries with all the dignity of his five feet four inches.

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## THE SIEGE

REMEMBER THE VALUE  
OF UNIFORM.

WEAR IT.



Brother Pike. H. Kreiger. Sgt. McLeod. Sgt. McIlroy. Sgt. Pearce. Brother Wood.  
Mrs. Thompson. Capt. Graham. Joy Pearce. Sgt. Major Kelly. Sister Prisky.

## SIEGE SONGS

### FOR THE Soldier-Making Week.

#### SAVED TO SERVE.

Tunes.—Blessed Lord, in Thee is refuge (B.J. 51, 1); Austria (B.J. 163, 1); Hark, the herald angels sing (B.J. 140, 1); Shall we meet beyond the river (B.J. 140, 3).

1 Lord, we claim a full deliverance,  
Longing now to be set free  
From the pride and self that binds us;  
Give us perfect liberty.  
Now we claim it—  
Power to live alone for Thee.

Then we'll follow Thee whole-hearted  
Wherever Thou shalt lead,  
And from Thee we'll never be parted.  
For we see the world's great need.  
To the rescue!  
Strong in Thee, oh, let us speed!

Now baptize us with Thy Spirit,  
Fill us with the Holy Ghost;  
Saturate our every being  
With the Power of Pentecost.  
Make us holy,  
Souls to save at any cost.

#### SOLDIER'S SONG.

Tune.—Glory to His name (B.B. 33, B.M. 11, 37).

2 Soldiers of Jesus, to conquer do!  
Soldiers, we are, all the world to win!  
Soldiers to fight through thick and thin!  
Christ, He is our King!

Chorus.

Fighting for our King!  
Fighting for our King!  
Onward we march, with armour bright,  
Fighting for our King!

Soldiers united, we forward go!  
Soldiers undaunted, we fear no foe!  
Soldiers with courage, our colors show—  
Led by Christ, our King!

Soldiers in spirit, the cross to bear!  
Soldiers for hardness, frowns forbear!  
Soldiers halving the crown to wear—  
Given by our King!

#### THEM AND NOW.

Tune.—When the mists have rolled away (B.J. 7, 1).

3 Oft my heart was very weary,  
When I trod the way of sin;  
Though I found a little pleasure,  
I was always sad within;  
Oft my great anticipations  
In a moment fled away,  
Now I've constant peace in Jesus,  
Since my sins are washed away.

Chorus.

Washed away, right away! Washed away,  
I have left the devil's service, for I did  
not like his way.  
And I'm working now for Jesus, who  
has washed my sins away!

There is nothing like salvation  
in life's battles here below,  
And I'm sure there's nothing like it  
When through Jordan's flood you go.  
It will fill your life with heaven,  
Change the night of death to day,  
If at Calvary's precious Fountain  
All your sins are washed away.

Now, you know you'll want salvation  
When the hour has come to die,  
Want to have a glorious welcome  
To the Soldier's Home on high!

But, unless you're saved by Jesus,  
That can never, never be,  
Plunge at once into the Fountain,  
Then you'll sing along with me—  
W. Baugh, Major.

#### SALVATION SOLO.

Tune.—Sweet Marie.

4 There's a Voice that speaks to thee,  
"Come away."  
Come, and I will set you free,  
Come to-day.

Come with all your years of sin,  
Calvary's Fountain enter in,  
Life eternal you shall win,  
Come away.

Though your life is one of guilt,  
Come away.  
For you my blood was spilt,  
Come away.  
Heavy laden, weary one,  
There's a wanderer's welcome home.  
On the mountains do not roam,  
Come away.

Chorus.

Come away, don't delay,  
Don't delay, come away,  
While the Saviour is so near,  
Come away.

He will freely take you in,  
Cleanse your heart from every sin,  
If you'll only come to Him—  
Come away.

Or, "Over me, over me."

You have often heard before,  
Come away.  
Jesus knocking at the door,  
Come to-day.  
He is calling now again,  
In your heart He wants to reign,  
Give Him place instead of pain,  
Come away.  
He may never call again,  
Come away.  
He will cleanse you from sin's stain,  
Come to-day.  
Open now to Him your heart,  
Did your sin and guilt depart,  
For the Kingdom make a start,  
Come away.

#### WHERE WILL YOU SPEND ETERNITY?

Tunes.—I a soldier sure shall be (B.B. 64); Rousseau (B.J. 189, 1); Wells (B. J. 51, 3); Christ now sits (B.J. 229, 3).

5 Come, ye trifling sinners, come,  
While your time is in your hand;  
Death will come without delay:  
You the summons must obey.

Chorus.

Then you'll weep, and wish to be  
Happy in eternity!

Oh, ye young, ye gay, ye proud,  
You must die and wait a shroud;  
Time will rob you of your bloom,  
Death will drag you to the tomb.

Will you go to Heaven or Hell?  
One you must, and there to dwell;  
Christ will come, and quickly too;  
I must meet Him, so must you.

Oh, ye soldiers in the fight!  
Always keep your armour bright;  
Then, with all the sanctified,  
Christ will claim you for His bride.

Second Chorus.

Then you'll ever with Him be,  
Happy in eternity!

IF CHRIST IS TO BE THE LIFE OF  
YOUR SOUL, HE MUST BECOME THE  
SOUL OF YOUR LIFE.

THE TRUE KIND OF PREACHING  
BREAKS HARD HEARTS. BUT  
HEALS BROKEN HEARTS.

IF YOU THINK THERE IS NO-  
THING IN SIN, YOU WILL FIND  
THERE IS SOMETHING IN PUNISH-  
MENT.

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